

NOT GUILTY!

VOGUE

Spring Millinery

NOW
ON SALE



GLEAMING like a great shop window set in the heart of Paris—a window filled with the choicest Spring creations of the most notable designers—is the Spring Millinery Number of Vogue, now on sale.

In it you will find the characteristic touch of each Parisian master milliner—the verve of Reboux, the fire and dash of Suzanne Talbot, the subtle witchery of Georgette and Paul Poiret. And you will find the new coiffures that go with the new hats.

But you will want this Millinery Number of Vogue not alone for the pleasure of looking through its pages. It is a straight business investment that will pay for itself a hundred times over.

Soon, now, you will pay \$20, \$40, \$60 for a Spring hat. For this \$20, \$40, \$60 you receive a few dollars' worth of straw, velvet, ribbons, trimmings—all the rest of your money will go for style and correctness. Unless your choice is correct, your money is wasted.

Why take chances again this year when by simply sending in the coupon with \$2—a tiny fraction of the loss on a single ill-chosen hat or gown—you can insure the correctness of your whole Spring and Summer wardrobe?

All you have to do is to write your name and address, tear off the coupon, enclose \$2 and mail to Vogue. You will receive at once the Spring Millinery Number, and after it, issue after issue, the twelve great numbers of Vogue listed alongside.

THIS Millinery Number is the most sought after of all Vogue's numbers. It will not last long on any newsstand, and Vogue has only a limited number of copies in reserve. Therefore mail this coupon at once.



YOU WILL RECEIVE

SPRING MILLINERY March 15
The season's smartest hats, veils, and coiffures.

SPRING FASHIONS April 1
The last word on Spring gowns, waists, lingerie and accessories.

SMART FASHIONS FOR LIMITED INCOMES April 15
First aid to her who must dress smartly on a moderate outlay.

INTERIOR DECORATIONS OF SUMMER HOMES May 1
Practical advice on building, decorating and furnishing.

BRIDES May 15
Late Spring fashions and special bridal interests.

SUMMER FASHIONS June 1
The final showing of the Summer modes that will be.

EUROPEAN AND TRAVEL June 15
Where to go, how to go, what to wear and how to wear it.

HOT WEATHER FASHIONS July 1
The correct wardrobe and equipment for outdoor sports.

HOSTESSES July 15
The fine art of entertaining, indoors and out.

LONDON AND PARIS SEASONS August 1
What is going on in the beau monde abroad.

CHILDREN'S FASHIONS August 15
Outfits for the infant and the school-boy or girl.

AUTUMN MILLINERY September 1
The first showing of the new Fall hats.

You can get these numbers at your newsdealer's—better still, use this coupon.

VOGUE, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York
For the \$2 enclosed send me the next twelve numbers of Vogue, beginning with the Spring Millinery Number, as advertised in Life, March 12.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____
State _____

Copr. Life Pub. Co.



"Veterans"

Salute!

Being

A regular yearly subscriber to Life gives one a feeling of distinction and security hardly possible under any other circumstances. It is true that to a man so busy as you are, it scarcely seems worth while to write out a check for so small an amount as five dollars. But even though the amount is so small, consider the results. You will be irritated, stimulated, cheered, consoled and cultivated for one year.

Coming

Humorous Number

1950 Number

Old-Fashioned Number

Feminist Number

Highbrow Number

Easter Number

Fool's Number

Obey That Impulse

If you will fill out the attached coupon and send us the money you will receive as a premium an enlarged copy of the picture "Veterans" reproduced on this page. This picture is printed in colors, size 21 x 16 inches, ready for framing. By sending in your subscription at once you will receive the paper delivered at your address and including the great Easter Number, the news-stand price of which is 25 cents.

Enclosed find Five Dollars (Canadian \$5.52, Foreign \$6.04). Send LIFE for one year to

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York

OLIVE OIL GRAPE

"Nature's Food" in Capsule Form

The first pressing of the purest Italian Olive Oil contains nearly 100% nutritive matter, while eggs give but 12%. In OLIVE OIL GRAPE you get the purest quality, full value, without the taste. Handy for desk or home. Ideal as a tissue builder.

100 Capsules sent to any address on receipt of \$1.00.

Literature on the use of Olive Oil free on application

GRAPE CAPSULE CO., 106 Fulton St. NEW YORK
Makers of Ricinol-Grape Castor Oil

A New Danger

A CORNELL man has injected serum into a goat and made the said goat yield twice her usual output of milk, with a cream that was five times richer than before the treatment.

While thoroughly appreciating the importance of this discovery, and while hesitating in even the slightest way to diminish the glory to its inventor, we deem it our duty to point out its dangers.

If we are going to have our productivity increased by an appropriate serum, where is this thing going to stop?

Under the new régime, every author will be able to write twice as many books as before, every orator speak twice as long, and every doctor invent twice as many new diseases. Heaven preserve us!

"History, which is indeed little more than the register of the crimes, follies and misfortunes of mankind."

—Gibbon.

A House Barometer

is always useful. To many it is an absolute necessity. It is very important at times to know "what the weather will be tomorrow." To be forewarned, get an

S & M Tycos House Barometer

Our S & M Tycos House Barometer, No. 2202, is constructed with scientific exactness and is of high quality throughout. It has open enamel dial and visible works. Encased in brass it makes a most ornamental as well as useful article for the home. It is the product of over half a century's reputation and experience in the manufacture of scientific instruments.

S & M Tycos Weather Instruments are sold by the better class Opticians, Scientific Instrument Dealers, etc. Go to your dealer first. If he does not have them, or will not order for you, send us his name and address with \$8.00 and we will send you one. When ordering give the number "2202." Other styles described in our "Barometer Book" mailed on request.

Manufactured by
SHORT & MASON, Ltd.
London, Eng.
Division of

TAYLOR INSTRUMENT COMPANIES
27 Hague Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Makers of Scientific Instruments to
U. S., British, Japanese, Canadian,
Indian, Australian and other governments.



Geraldine Farrar listening to herself as Madame Butterfly

Victor Record 87004—"Entrance of Cio-Cio-San"

You too can hear Miss Farrar just as she hears herself—and to hear her on the Victrola is just the same as hearing her on the operatic or concert stage.

The same sweet voice, with all the personal charm and individuality of the artist, as clear and beautiful on the Victrola as in real life. So perfect that Miss Farrar herself has said:

"Friends may admire, critics praise or condemn, but the Victor in its records decides with unprejudiced fidelity."



Any Victor dealer in any city in the world will gladly play for you this dainty little Butterfly number by Miss Farrar (Victor Record 87004) or any other music you wish to hear.

Victor-Victrolas \$15 to \$200.
Victors \$10 to \$100.

Victor Talking Machine Co.
Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal
Canadian Distributors



New Victor Records demonstrated at all dealers on the 28th of each month

Glittering Generalities

HALF the world doesn't know how much the other half generalizes; but if it did, it should not object. Generalities are wonderful way-smoothers and time-savers.

Without the gentle art of generalizing—jumping at conclusions from various distances—life would be but a colorless and unromantic thing of cold, hard logic, fashioned from painfully collected facts. But that, happily, is impossible. By the time a nation as big as ours can collect and compile enough facts to obviate the necessity of generalizing, the facts have changed and we must fall back again on guesswork. As between a good generalizer and a good statistician, therefore, give us the former every time.

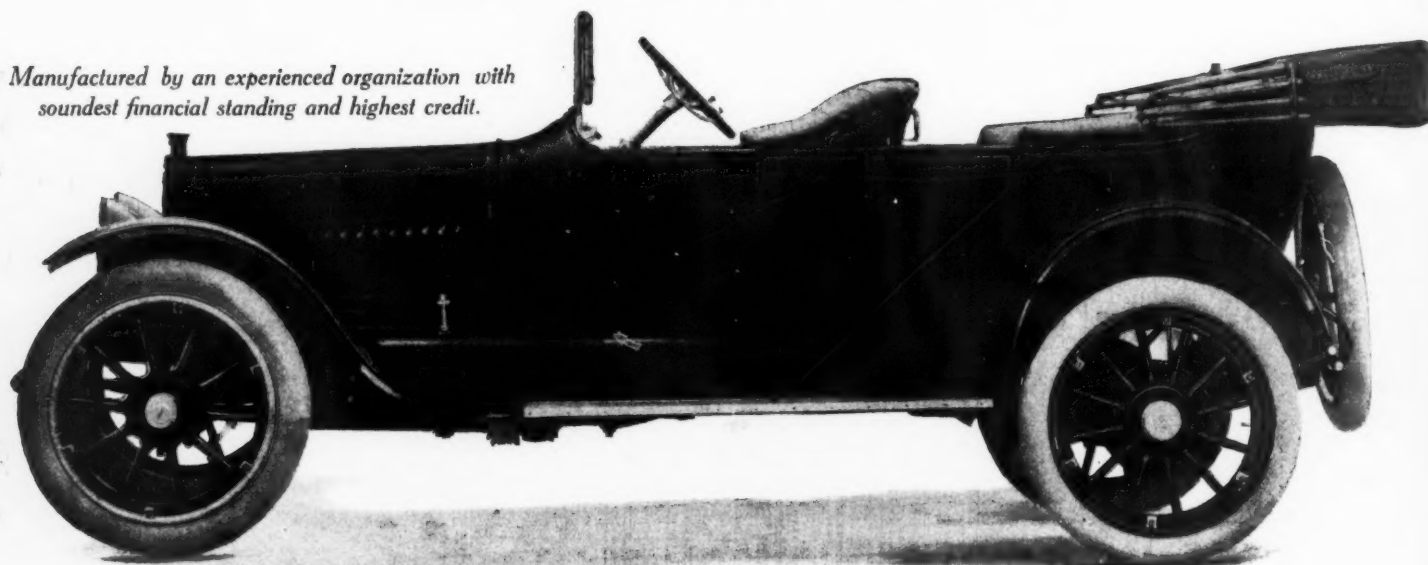
All this being exactly true, it follows as a matter of course that generalities should glitter. They should be just as attractive as an artistic artificer can make them.

**Light Weight
Six**

CHANDLER \$1785

**Built by Men
Who Know**

*Manufactured by an experienced organization with
soundest financial standing and highest credit.*



**Weighs 2885 pounds, with regular equipment
Runs 16 miles per gallon of gasoline
Owners average 7000 miles per set of tires**

THE Chandler proves what is possible in six-cylinder economy,—coupled with six-cylinder power and comfort.

The Chandler motor runs with all the *precision* of the finest watch. This perfect, continuous flow of silent power—comes from the six-cylinder experience that is built into the long-stroke motor.

The men who build the Chandler had been building the highest grade high priced sixes in America for six years before they designed the Chandler.

Power,—that is, power actually delivered to the rear wheels—is not a matter of dimensions. It's a matter of *performance*.

Chandler power is enhanced by Chandler light weight.

The Chandler touring car, completely equipped, weighs 2885 pounds on the scales.

Don't buy any car till you know what it weighs,—not what somebody *says* it weighs, but what the *scales* says it weighs.

Write for new catalogue, proof sheet by which to find comparative values, and a convincing booklet called "Bouquets."

CHANDLER MOTOR CAR CO.

703-733 E. 131st Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Distributors in all Principal Cities

If you want economy keep the weight down to the 3000 pound mark.

Heavy weight means less *delivered* power and a heavy gasoline bill. Heavy weight means a heavy tire expense. Heavy weight is a raid on your pocket book.

And a *heavy* six cannot give you greater service than a light six that's equally well built.

In the Chandler, pressed steel and cast aluminum, in place of heavy forgings, give greatest strength with lightest weight.

Chandler power is enhanced, too, by imported annular ball bearings throughout the car. Every possible degree of friction is eliminated.

Bosch ignition *insures* Chandler power.

Chandler owners average sixteen miles, or more, per gallon of gasoline, seven hundred miles or more per gallon of oil, and seven thousand miles per set of tires. That's *genuine economy*.

After a full season's service Chandler owners all over America declare there is not a single mechanical weakness in the car. They call it a perfect six.

LIFE



Husband: DID THAT DRESS SUITCASE COME?

Wife: THE ONE FULL OF DREADFUL CLOTHES FROM THE OFFICE? YES; AND THEY CAME JUST IN TIME TO GIVE AWAY TO THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Husband (in a sepulchral voice): IT BELONGED TO AN ENGLISHMAN I HAVE INVITED HOME FOR DINNER.

(Door-bell rings.)

Modern

"WHERE are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going a-tangoing, sir," she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"You're kindly welcome sir," she said.

"What's your father, my pretty maid?"

"My father's a zero, sir," she said.

"Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"Yes, for a time, kind sir," she said.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My heels are my fortune, sir," she said.

"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid."

"I have plenty of partners, kind sir," she said.

Nothing in Him For Wells

AFTER all, those Brookfield letters, since they are printed, tell a story that perhaps, in these days of loose writing, needed telling. Thackeray was one of those old-fashioned characters, who

—could not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more.

He never would have made a possible figure in one of Mr. H. G. Wells's highly intelligent stories. Never!

The Lesson of Hobson

THE country is run partly by the newspapers, partly by Congress. Neither is infallible, but when a newspaper man habitually says things that are exceptionally foolish he may lose his job, whereas a Congressman who habitually says what is exceptionally foolish may aspire to the Senate.

IT requires a supreme misfortune to make some people happy.

Notes on the Periodicals



IT was an excellent experiment to let down *McClure's Magazine* till it came in contact with the bones of its prophet. It was time. The magazine had been running to a kind of phosphorescence that suggested decay. The experiment began last October with the first installment of "S. S. McClure's Autobiography". Since then there has been at least one live piece in every number.

The October cover called Mr. McClure's discourse "The Inspiring Struggle of an Emigrant Boy, Who Became the Greatest Editor of His Time". "Editor" is a commodiously inclusive word. Among the editors of the McClure period were Pulitzer and Hearst. Whether Mr. McClure has been as great an editor as Mr. Pulitzer is a matter suitable for discussion. They were nowise alike, but there was likeness in the way they came to their destiny. The call to be a great editor is a call to a great adventure, and only comes to the desperately adventurous.

Mr. McClure has been a great magazine editor; there is no doubt of that. In the three decades since he began his newspaper syndicate, nobody's hand has been more perceptible than his on the crank that turns the world upside down. If he was not the inventor of the uplift, he furnished the first considerable vehicle that it rode in. He virtually invented the ten-cent magazine. It is almost as if he had invented gunpowder or soap. He found a respectable-appearing world insufficiently fed by magazines at thirty-five cents each. He now relates the story of his life to a world struggling to escape from a vast horde of voracious and insistent magazines at any price that you can spare from five cents up.

THE history of the periodicals in the generation that finished the nineteenth, and has begun the twentieth, century is complicated by the invasion of New York by Alaric J. Pulitzer, and later by Wm. Attila Hearst, accompanied by immense devastation of established proprieties and relocation of standards, with effects that penetrated into most of the visible departments of human life. Interrupting into a center thus distracted came a small group of men from Knox College, in Galesburg, Illinois. It seems as if there must have been a squadron of them, but if there were more than three the rest have got lost. But there were Sam McClure, John Phillips and John Finley. Sometimes these gentlemen are spoken of as "the Illinois bunch" and the brothers Hapgood are confounded with them, but the Hapgoods are not children of Knox College. The Knox College products came, bursting with energy and all the rugged virtues, to a community that was a little long of timidity and sophistication and a little short of vision. The Knox College gentlemen had quantities of vision. It grew at that time in Illinois, and it was understood that they had harvested theirs off the same soil where Lincoln got his. They got on wonderfully, and

they ought to have got on, for they were good men. But it takes more than that, and the explanation of the rest is in Mr. McClure's story of his life.

HE is a wonderful man; a good talker; and when he talks about himself he has a great subject. And he has done it fair justice; done it with a glow, and duly with art. It is the story of a man of genius, born, indomitable Scotch-Irish, in Ulster; brought, a child, to Illinois; reared with unconscious fortitude by an admirable, an amazing, mother; struggling up in privation, in hardship, in cold, in poverty, in all manner of adventure and mischance, but in love, too, and with many helps from helpful people, and wonderfully in the joy of living. It is hard, hard, hard, this story, pathetic sometimes, but never sad; too adventurous, for that. It is something like St. Paul's tale of his sufferings in the gospel cause. They were terrific but you don't mind them, because he made so good.

Nobody rides comfortably to achievement that is worth achieving; nobody presses a button and picks fame off the salver when the man brings it in; nobody knows life much without living it a good deal, and few people have lived it more than Sam McClure did between five and twenty-seven. He scrambled up the ladder, a free spirit, often in physical distress, but apparently enchanted with life, happy with the happiness of the imagination, sleeping anywhere, eating anything, clothed with what came to hand, but waking every morning with a fire lighted in him that burned all day.

THAT was the fire that came in due time to burn with so considerable an illumination in *McClure's Magazine*; that lit up our world with such a lively flare that the old magazines were wax candles beside it. That was the fire that ignited the torch with which Ida Tarbell scorched the Standard Oil, that lighted Steffens and Baker and the original muck-rakers in their excavations for civic sins.

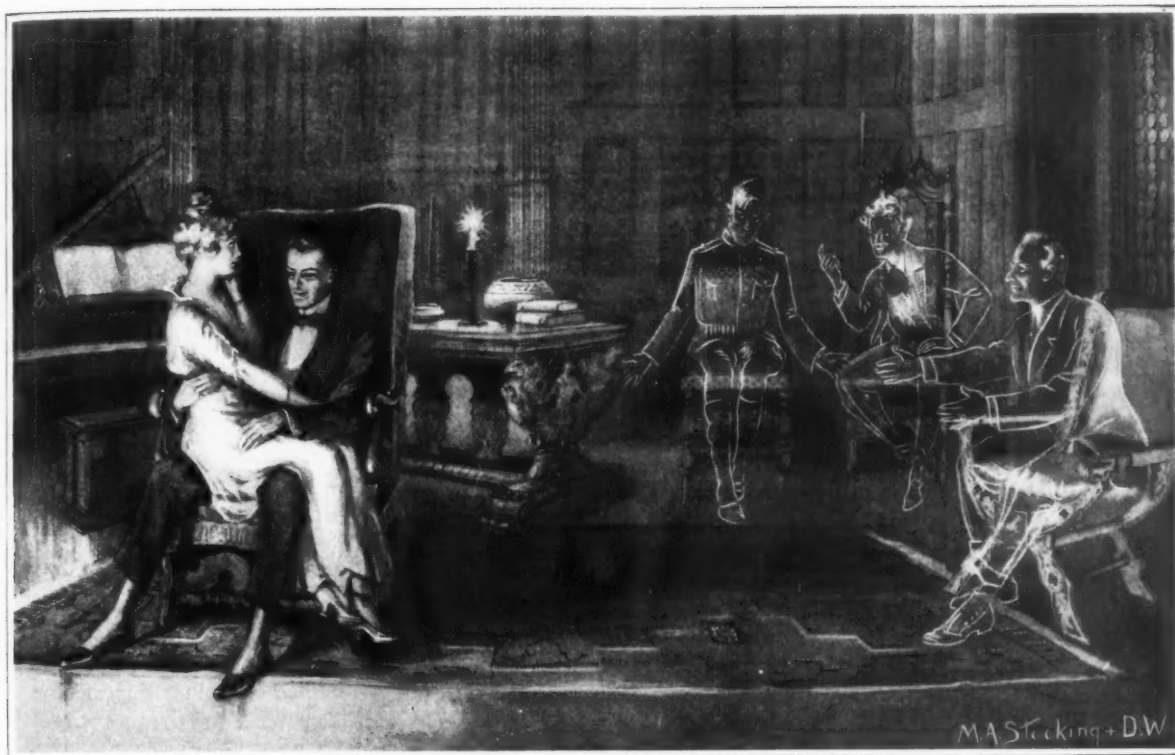
Of course, so much combustion is consumptive of a frame not all asbestos, but the kindling of it is fine to read about.

IF *The Independent* (Feb. 16th) intended Mrs. Corra Harris's discourse on "Marriage" as an antidote for Dr. Alice Smith's disquisition on "Social Hygiene", it got the two pieces in the wrong order. The antidote should follow the disturbing dose, not precede it.

THE publisher, who was asked what he thought of *Current Opinion*, said:

"The best one of its group, edited by the best editor. But it is one of the parasite publications that live—and live well, some of them—on writings that other publications pay for. *The Literary Digest* is one hundred per cent. borrowed, the *Review of Reviews* about ninety per cent. borrowed, and *Current Opinion* about fifty per cent."

E. S. M.



LAPSE OF MEMORY

OLD GENTLEMAN: Well, my boy, and when does your birthday come?

Boy (who has been cautioned not to fish for presents): Oh, it passed by a long time ago; a year next Saturday.



ROMAN HISTORY

BRUTUS BEHEADS HIS SONS FOR A BREACH OF MILITARY ETIQUETTE

The Price of Talk

TALK is not so cheap in this country as has been claimed. Long distance talk over our telephones costs more, much more, than in any other country of the world, although talk in Congress still seems to be reasonably cheap, with few bidders. Perhaps if it cost a little more to talk in Congress and a little less to act, telephone talk all over the country would not be so exorbitant. It took Congress some forty years to get enough light on the express situation to stop the gouging of the express companies. Let us hope that the telephone question will not be such a puzzler.

An Error

WE recently gave the impression in LIFE's columns that the New Haven Road had cut the wages of its employees. That institution is having troubles enough without adding imaginary evils. We are glad to say there has been no cut in the wages of either a large number or of any of the employees of the road.



WEATHER INDICATIONS

GENERALLY FAIR, FOLLOWED BY VIOLENT
METEORIC DISTURBANCES IN
SOME LOCALITIES

Dignity

ARE you dignified? If so, why?
Is it because of what you are,
what your ancestors were, or what you
hope your descendants will be?

Is it because of something you have
done, something you can do, something
you know, or something you possess?

Is it because of some reputation you
have or some reputation you would like
to get?

Is it because of definite notions of
what is right and proper, or vague
notions of what somebody else thinks
is right and proper?

Or do you just happen to be that
way, often wishing that you could re-
lax and enjoy yourself like some of
the more frivolous people you meet?

E. O. J.



Medium: HUSH! LISTEN! I HEAR THE GENTLE RAPPING
OF YOUR WIFE

Victim: GENTLE RAPPING? THAT'S NOT MY WIFE

Law and Order in Colorado

A CAREFUL analysis of the strike situation in Southern Colorado reveals an interesting series of near-logicalities. The authorities of Colorado were so interested in the welfare of those who worked in the mines that they put certain protective laws on the statute books. Then they so far forgot the welfare of those who worked in the mines and cared so little for law and order that they paid scant attention to the enforcement of these statutes. Then, when the miners went on strike to secure the relief which these statutes promised, but did not give, the Governor was so afraid that the miners would do violence to law and order that he swept all law and order aside and put in something of his own called martial law and administered by soldiers.

At the present writing, there it sticks. By advancing backward, Colorado is not so far forward as she was before she started.



Dr. Tempus: WHAT YOU NEED IS A VACATION



(This picture has no title.)

What Has She Just Said?

*For the Best Answer to This Question Life Will
Give Two Hundred Dollars*

Conditions of the Contest

The title, with sub-title, or in whatever form submitted, must not exceed twenty words. The paper upon which the title is sent should contain nothing but the title, with the name and address of the author in the upper left hand corner. If this rule is violated the judges reserve the right to debar the contribution.

Manuscripts should be addressed to

*The Contest Editor of LIFE,
17 West 31st Street,
New York.*

Envelopes addressed in any other way will not be considered.

All titles submitted must be at LIFE office not later than Saturday, March 14. The contest will close at noon of that date. Within one week from March 14 a check for \$200 will be sent to the winner.

Announcement of winner will be made in LIFE's Easter Number, the issue of April 2.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE in order to compete. The contest is open to every one.

Only one title from each contestant will be considered.

No manuscript will be returned.

The editors of LIFE will be the judges. They will award the prize to the title which, in their judgment, is the most deserving.



THE WIDOW'S MITE

Letters of a Japanese School-boy

Will Prettier Prison-Life Make Criminals More Refined?

To Editor "Life News", who would be in jail also, if he was in Russia,

DEAR SIR:—

So much columns of print are now being printed on subject of trying to reform our Prison Superintendents so they can lead honest lives in despite their dark pasts, that I am taking the liberality to send you one letter from my $\frac{1}{4}$ cousin, Benj. Franklin Nickamura, now enjoying monotonous sentence in Penitential Jail for assisting a lady in murdering. I am glad his relationship is so far removed from me, because I am too busy attending my own sins to help his unrespectability. Howeverly, he wish me enwrap his letter in my weekly envelope to you, so I do so hoping you catch no disease:

"Dear Sir:— (please excuse his Japanese impoliteness of spelling)

"Considerable Prison Reform is continuously parolling this jail attempting to find out how we can be punished more pleasantly. Hon. Boss Jailer, deceptive personality, make American thumb-nose to them secretly while delivering smile-eye to them when looking at their faces. Yet I feel entirely lovable to those Prison Reform who stroggle so nobly to add joyful gladness to my lock-away. Last week gentle clergyman come take lay-down on my bedding so he could detest its hard qualities. He arose soonly and say he never felt such suffering, even in Hotel St. Regicide.

"'No 999,' he tell my name, 'you are treated similar to dog.'

"'Many Pekinese spaniels are more petted,' I suggest downheartly.

"'I have come for to write your cell in horror-page of newspaper,' he commute nervely. 'It are too debased a coop for rabbits.'

"'Next time tell me when you are coming and I shall make it too disgusting for rats,' I report obligely.

"'Excuse me taking your time,' he narrate chivalrously.

"'If you could remove five or six years of it I could forgive you in ad-

vancement,' is refund I make to his kindness.

"Hon. Boss Jailer, deceptive personality, realize how that Prison Reform are there looking for scandalous condition, so he keep house with Ladies Homely Journal expression when he know they are coming. Pork Packers showing Meat Detectives around Chicago could not be more entertaining than him. For considerable days before they arrive that complete jail are being swept with suds and gilded paint painted on all bars, so prisoners shall look like parrots who was there for humorous pleasure. New Turk rugs is spread on each floor and phonograph in hallway permitted to play 'Holy City' for home-like effect. When Prison Reform encroach inside they dishcover each prisoner setting in gilded cage reading 'Garden Without Walls', thusly giving effect of being free before being turned loose. A bank-breaker's holiday are enjoyed during date when that Reform are visiting there. Base-ball game enjoyed in afternoon. Evening consumed by

sacred cabaret concert from safe-cracking quartette. All day Hon. Reform are permitted to eat fruit salad and scrambled turkey amidst delightful prisoners; also each one of those investigating gentlemen is permitted to lay down in folding beds and set in electric chairs for see how comfortable they feel.

"So all us jail-sparrows has been considerable loving to that Prison Reform until one unexpected date of recently when they acted deliciously sly.

"One morning a. m. they arrive up with unexpected quickness without telegraphing ahead. Also they was dishguised to look like grafters, so Hon. Superintendant thought they was merely friends and didn't do nothing to conceal nothing. Straight-jacketting was being enjoyed in dark cell, wardens was selling out contracts to shirt manufacturers, uncleanliness was seen residing in hallways, guards was gambling amidst opium-smokes, trusties was acting untrustworthy and everything look quite natural. In prison office Hon. 2nd Asst Jailer were buying



"Keep house with Ladies Homely Journal expression"



"We have nothing to conceal"

horsemeat, price 1c per lb, and marking it 'porterhouse' in bill, as usual.

"O shock of scandal!" holla Hon. Prison Reform, of suddenly unbuttoning dishguise and showing who was. 'We now can see how hideously you conduct this institution among Democratic politics!'

"We have nothing to conceal away," proudly snuggest Hon. Boss Jailer, defly poking a dead prisoner into cold storage room. 'This prison are run like a hotel.'

"Like hotel!!" snarrel Hon. Prison Reform hashly. 'You mean tell me this while you stand there all day taking bribes?'

"I am head waiter in this hotel,' he dib like Dukes. 'Therefore it is my duty to take bribes.'

"You charge prisoners for porterhouse steak yet feed them horsemeat!" discharge Hon. Reform.

"Considerable chefs in Broadway hostilities does likewise to rich travellers and nothing is heard but praise.' This from him.

"You should get lynched!" derange Hon. Reform. 'You speak impoliteness to your lodgers while enlocking them in damp rooms.'

"Are hotel clerks ever lynched for doing similar to their guests?" that wicked man ask out. 'Answer is, No! Then why should you raise that condemnable voice against me because I give criminological prisoners free what strangers in N. Y. is delighted to pay 6\$ per day for get it?'

"No response for Hon. Prison Reform who elope away to Albany for tell Hon. Glynn to remove some more stripes from Tammany."

Mr Editor, my 1/4 cousin say more in his letter, but it was of such a sacred and criminal nature that I could not send it to your refined printer.

Yet I ask to know. Should not our prisons be made more comfortable pretty quick? Hon. Pres. Wilson and Hon. Boss Lawyer McReynolds is intending for to send so many respectable wealths to jail that it seems very heightened time to get some more Waldorf into our prisons or they will be deliciously unfit for nice people to congregate inside. And if R R Magnets, Interlocking Directors, Standard Oilers etc. does not feel comfortable inside they can soonly hire corporation lawyers to break jail for them. Of this you can bet your bootware.

Also, we must create prettier prisons if we continue on sending novelists to

jail like we do so oftenly. Otherwise they will find so many rats, keepers, microbes, smells and other horrors in those lock-up places that they only need to go there to get rich typewriting about it and emerge out more talkative than when they emerged in.

Hoping you are the same

Yours truly

HASHIMURA TOGO.

(Per Wallace Irwin.)

Aids to Thrift

"WHAT I can't understand," remarked the Hon. Tom Noddy, when they were once again seated, "is why so many are interested in having me save my money. In no other respect do I find people so considerate of my welfare. I do not observe anybody helping me to get my rent reduced or helping me to pay my taxes, but they are willing to spend vast sums in advertising in the newspapers, trolley cars and elsewhere: *Let Us Help You Save. Give Your Money to Us.*

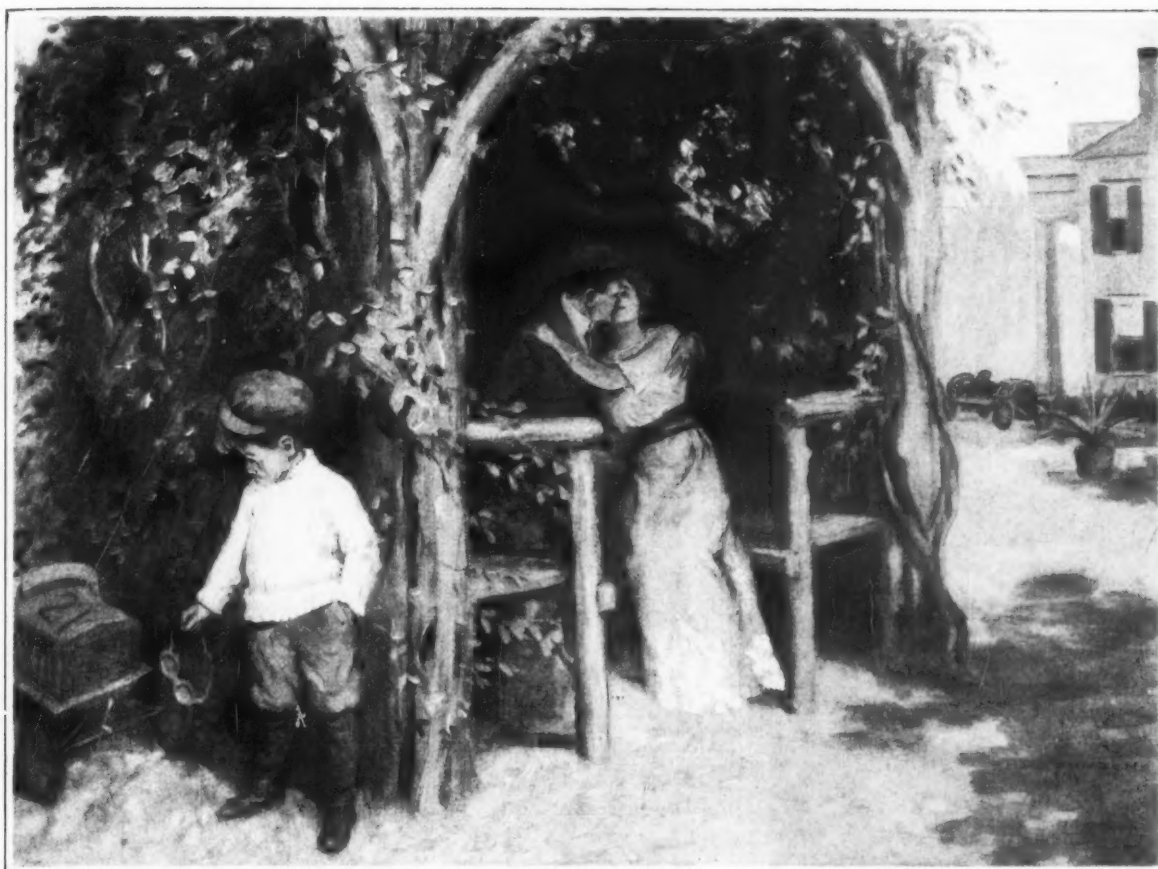
"Of course, I wouldn't think of questioning anyone's motives, but it does seem curious that the same crowd of men who will organize a trust and gouge me unmercifully will turn right around and spend their hard-earned dollars trying to teach me lessons in thrift. No doubt I should be thankful, but I can't understand it."

HOWARD: A fool and his money are soon parted.

MRS. HOWARD (*clapping her hands*): Oh, John! How much are you going to give me?



The Rabbit: I CAN READ THAT WITHOUT KNOWING HOW TO SPELL



A BROKEN IDOL
HIS HERO KISSES GIRLS

A Typical Product

MISS JANE ADDAMS has been commending what she is pleased to term the Imitation Home. This institution is a product of Chicago. It is a protégé of the Y. W. C. A. It is the next best thing to a real home that thousands of young women can have. It has doormats and cozy corners and chafing dishes—everything but shaving soap and rattles. It isn't ideal, as Miss Addams suggests, but in the just-as-good-as class it offers the best-known substitute for the real thing.

There is no reason why the Imitation Home should not succeed, and in time crowd out its original parent. We have imitation ladies, imitation culture, imitation reform movements; we have an imitation judiciary, an imitation literature, and an imitation virtue—why not an Imitation Home?

LUCILLE (*earnestly*): Karl, I want to ask you one question.

KARL (*also earnestly*): Why, what is it, sweetheart?

LUCILLE (*more in earnest than ever*): Karl, if you had never met me, would you have loved me just the same?



Saleslady: JUST STEP THIS WAY, PLEASE
"I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DO IT WITHOUT PRACTICE, MISS"



ON WITH THE DANCE

Signs of Civilization

AT last public opinion is awakening to the fact that hospital patients have rights. But no investigation into the outrages practiced upon the helpless poor will be of any service if the statements of the perpetrators themselves are to be accepted. They began by denying the charges. Now that the charges can no longer be denied, they assert, with an almost incredible effrontery, that the serums injected into their victims are harmless.

Harmless! The elements of syphilis, tuberculosis and cancer harmless!

The ordinary assassin who offers his victim the ghost of a chance is an angel of mercy compared with him who, in the guise of friendship, inoculates a trusting patient with a loathsome disease.

Mercy in these men was long since dead.

All Settled At Last

THE next thing in order was people's control of the government.

Much thought was given to the subject. It was not realized that all the people could not be on the spot to supervise the government, and tell it what it ought to do. This was just as evident as the other fact that the government itself was not doing what the people wanted it to do.

Several men—leading citizens—thereupon arose and said that in the delicate task before the people they should be glad to act as representatives,

"We will supervise the government just as if you were there," they kindly volunteered.

As many of the people had other engagements by this time, they consented to what seemed a fair arrangement, until it was objected to that someone ought to control the representatives who were appointed to control the government.

"They may get careless, however pure their intentions are."

This seemed good to the people, so they appointed another set of representatives to control the representatives

who were going to control the government.

"I move we appoint still other representatives," shouted another reformer, "to control those who have just——"

Thereupon the people rose en masse.

"Never!" they exclaimed. "This thing has gone far enough. If it keeps on pretty soon we will all be involved, which is the last thing we are looking for."

So saying, they went across the way to the baseball game.



THE DIPLOMAT



NIGHTMARE OF A NERVOUS MAN AFTER TAKING HIS FIRST SPIN



Miss Hippo: YOU FLATTER ME, MR. MONK. BEAUTY, YOU KNOW, IS ONLY SKIN DEEP

"BUT, MY DEAR LADY, NOT EVERYONE CAN BOAST OF BEAUTY AN INCH AND A HALF IN DEPTH"

A Guide to the Dramatists

FOR THE USE OF AMATEUR CRITICS

J. M. BARRIE.—The Scotchman who exploded the tradition that the men of his nation have no sense of humor. Do not laugh loudly at a Barrie play, but just smile gently.

Remarks.—"How whimsical!" That is the one word which can be used to describe a Barrie comedy. Say it immediately the curtain falls or some other member of your party will make the comment first, and that will leave you without an opinion to express.

ARNOLD BENNETT.—Plays are just one of his side lines, a sort of by-product. He works upon the rule that what won't do for a novel will do for an essay, and what won't do for an essay may serve for a drama.

Advice.—He writes his plays so that they can be published, even though they may not be acted. Sometimes they seem better in a book than on the stage. This fact may be borne in mind if you wish to be economical, as books are cheaper than theatre tickets.

HENRI BERNSTEIN.—He finds a thrill and builds a drama around it. If the thrill does not work, the drama fails.

Remarks.—Declare that you find him "diverting though

merely theatrical", and then add "He has no permanent value". That will be sufficient to prove you a very understanding theatre-goer.

GEORGE BROADHURST.—A theatrical craftsman who may be counted upon to cut his plays according to the fashions of the hour. "To-day" is the motto for his work so that he can always be sure it will be "Bought and Paid For."

Remarks.—"That's a good show. Where shall we go for supper?"

GEORGE M. COHAN.—He discovered America and copyrighted New York. He can make more melodies with fewer notes than any other man in the business, and when he wants a hero round whom to whirl a successful comedy, he never forgets himself.

A Suggestion.—Watch his plays carefully, and you will find many smart retorts that can be passed off by you some day as original.

JOHN GALSWORTHY.—His dramas have proved beyond all chance of contradiction that the world is upside down, but he has not yet suggested a plan for righting it again.

Caution.—Do not pretend to enjoy Galsworthy. Describe him as an "intellectual treat."

HENRIK IBSEN.—In 1894 you could create the impression that you were very advanced merely by expressing an admiration for Ibsen, but you must be careful in 1914. To think too highly of him now will brand you as "old fashioned."

Remarks.—The safest plan is to be non-committal. Just say, "Oh, the modern drama owes a great debt of gratitude to the author of 'The Doll's House', but——"

HENRY ARTHUR JONES.—He has made a specialty of depicting modern society as it isn't. To him we owe the largest collection in existence of stage characters who are just unpleasant.

Caution.—Do not wax too enthusiastic over a new Jones play, but whisper sadly, "He will never equal 'Mrs. Dane's Defence'."

LOUIS N. PARKER.—All he needs is a piece of scenery, two or three costumes and a date, either B. C., or A. D., and he will turn out a drama to fit them. His failures and successes tumble over one another. Famous men are his specialty. He resurrected Drake; he made it possible for Benjamin Disraeli to visit America, and introduced Joseph to a city that could appreciate his manipulation of the world's visible grain supply.

ARTHUR WING PINERO.—He writes great plays that do not draw, but wins fame with his poorer efforts. He delights in subjects which may be called "strong", but he manages to escape the censor.

Remarks.—At a Pinero play, comment on the perfection of the construction, but go on to say that the "dénouement" does not seem "sincere". That will prove you an authority on this dramatist.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.—He stands as the Master. If



TO AVOID MAKING EITHER OF THEM JEALOUS SHE ALLOWS BOTH DO LITTLE THINGS FOR HER

you criticise him, some people will think you blasphemous, while others will regard you as daring and clever.

Remarks.—"Wonderful", "Magnificent", "Let us leave before the last act."

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.—The only popular middle-class belief of the day that he has not ridiculed ranks him as a dramatist. He wrote "Man and Superman", and ——— well, anyway, he wrote "Man and Superman".

Remarks.—Always refer to Shaw as though he wrote for persons who have intellects as brilliant as your own. Then you can suggest, as a modifying afterthought, that he is dangerous dramatic fare for the majority of your friends.

EDWARD SHELDON.—The best exponent of the dramatic punch. In his plays, the "big" moments contain words that you would not think of using when talking with your grandmother.

Remarks.—Never forget to use the "but" in your comments, thus "Strong but crude" or "Promising but immature."

AUGUST STRINDBERG.—If you want to find an ardent Strindberg admirer, look for a person who speaks with lofty contempt of all the other dramatists mentioned in this "Guide".

Caution.—Do not use a Strindberg drama as a measure with which to form an estimate of the characters of your feminine friends.

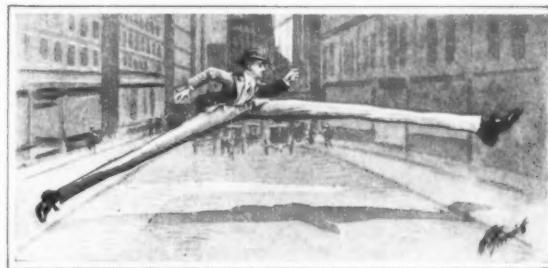
AUGUSTUS THOMAS.—Melodrama mixed with an "ism" and spread thin, with a sermon as its chief decoration.

Remarks.—"A master of the theatre." "It is hard to believe that the same man could have written 'Arizona', 'The Earl of Pawtucket', 'The Witching Hour' and this play."

EUGENE WALTER.—An advanced student of stage economy. He may yet write a five-act play with one setting and three characters.

Remarks.—"Such dexterity", "How human", "So photographic" and "I didn't like this play nearly so well last time I saw it, but it has been greatly improved by changing the title."

Fred Jacob.



"ONLY A STEP ACROSS THE STREET!"



MARCH 12, 1914

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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THE papers report, as LIFE goes to press, that the selected investigators

who were going to General Villa's headquarters to view the exhumed body of Benton, British subject, have put off their journey at the desire of the State Department, because of objections by General Carranza.

In the *Courier-Journal* the other day there was a notice about funeral services for Mrs. So-and-So, "who died of complications at her residence". That is a bad disease, quite common and often fatal. If the commission ever proceeds to view the exhumed body of Benton, it will come back, we suppose, and report that Benton died of complications at the residence of General Villa. And that would not help matters very much, would it? Neither can it greatly aid to have General Carranza assume responsibility for the complications, and thresh them out with Great Britain. Great Britain, as we understand it, prefers to use the agency of the United States in unravelling this and other such snarls.

There is very little to be thankful for at present in the attitude or deportment of any Mexican leader. The thing to be thankful for is the patience of all the outsiders and their desire to do right. President Wilson is patient and attentive; Mr. Bryan is self-restrained and alert between engagements to speak. Great Britain is very patient and desirous to be helpful.

There is a poem by John Burroughs, called "Waiting", that ends:

The stars come nightly to the sky:
The tidal wave unto the sea:
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high
Can keep my own away from me.

The entire poem is commended to readers who are disposed to fidget about the Mexican situation. His own will come to Uncle Sam out of that disturbance, and whatever it is, he will have to take it. It may be some such sort of temporary intervention and aid as was serviceable to Cuba, but it will not be sovereignty in Mexico if he can help it, nor yet war.



THE Wilson administration rounded out its first year to the sound of palm meeting palm throughout our commodious national auditorium. Nobody clapped with better will than a large man in a stage box who was Mr. Wilson's predecessor in office. Pretty much everybody agrees that, so far, the country has excellent reasons to be thankful for the Democratic victory of 1912. Here we are, along with the rest of the world, passing through a period of what is virtually revolution. The changes in public sentiment, especially about property rights and the duties, powers and obligations of property owners, and particularly of corporations, have been enormous. Mentally it is not the same country that it was when disparity of view between Mr. James Alexander and Mr. James Hyde brought on the investigation of the life insurance companies.

The theory that then obtained was that such companies belonged to their stockholders, subject to loose obligations of contract with their contributors; that the railroads belonged to their directors; that the rest of the country was very considerably the property of the corporations, subject to obligation to be kind to the inhabitants in good years, and that the corporations were the natural property and food of the banks. All that has changed; at least the mental attitude about it has changed. Men still wear shirts, just as they did, but it would be a bold man nowadays who would claim more than a usufruct in any shirt he called his. It is his by courtesy when he has it on, but he feels it to be subject to action by legislature, commission, court or the police, which may strip it off of him at any time, either to go to the laundry in the interest of sanitation, or to the bureau of distribution for the benefit of the shirtless.



WHEN Mr. Wilson came to office the soothsayers were telling us that we were on the brink of social destruction because the interests owned the machinery of life, and the banks controlled the undertaking business, and there was nothing for the common people any more except to work hard till they died and were buried for the profit of the powers in control.

Folks can hardly feel so now. The tariff has been revised downwards; the new currency law has relieved the bankers of part of the control of money, and the only question about the corporations seems to be how much regulation they can stand without losing the ability to contribute nourishment, transportation and the other necessities to unincorporated people. Surely we have made as much progress as any people ever made in a year towards realization of the scriptural injunction against taking thought for the morrow.

It is reassuring to have anxiety so far allayed about the destruction of our civilization by the capitalistic system. But we don't want to overdo



ACHILLES DRAGS THE BODY OF HECTOR AROUND THE WALLS OF TROY

even a good thing. Neither do we want to leave it incomplete. We look to President Wilson for help in both these particulars. He is not our law-making body, neither is he our judiciary, but he is a penetrating and very influential mind, that can be trusted, we believe, to work for the maintenance of sufficient clear space between the capitalists, the labor unions, the social workers and the courts, for the ordinary American family to live its life, duly nourished, and reproduce anything it may have that is worthy of reproduction.



AT the second Feminist mass-meeting in New York, on February 25th, Fola La Folette claimed the right of a woman to keep her own name. What's to hinder? Her husband? Not

so much her husband as custom. The average woman who has acquired a man is rather disposed to advertise her proprietorship by using his name. She is apt to overdo it. A woman should not merge her identity into that of her husband. When Mary Jones forms a partnership of marriage with James Robinson, her firm-name becomes, if she likes, Mrs. James Robinson. But her personal name is still Mary Jones, and if she adds Robinson to it, that is mere matter of convenience. Nothing that we know of but custom compels her to do it.

Married women should use their own names in their personal business, and especially in their politics. Mrs. Howe, who presided at that Feminist meeting, properly appeared there as Marie Jenney Howe, and so she properly signs her checks and her letters, though she may appear on her visiting-cards and on the grocer's books as Mrs. Frederick C. Howe.

But we don't see any help for a married woman's adding her husband's name to her own. "Miss Fola La Follette" is married to someone, but prefers not to advertise it. Any way, so there's peace in a family, but her way seems inconvenient. Children, she says, should combine the names of both their parents. Let us see. Jones marries Robinson and has a daughter, Mary Jones-Robinson. Smith marries Brown and has a son, James Smith-Brown. Mary and James marry, and their child's name is Horatio Jones-Robinson-Smith-Brown, and the cumulative preferred name of Horatio's great-grandson would reach pretty nearly to Chicago.

That wouldn't do, would it?

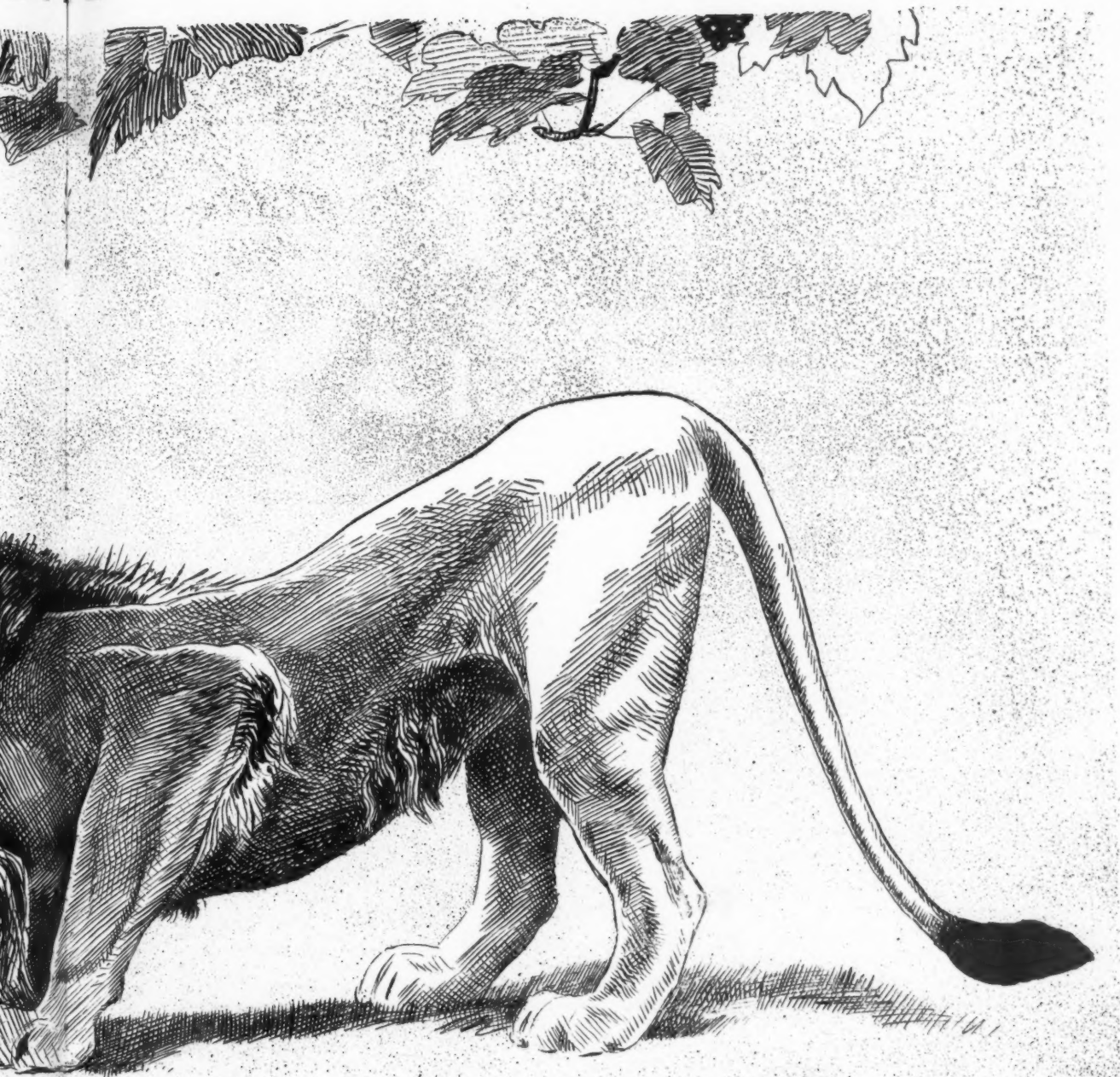
We fear Miss Fola is like her papa, and thinks that whatever is, is wrong, and has a bill ready drawn to fix it. That is not so. Quite a lot of things that are, are convenient and don't need fixing.



Grape Juice

A BEVERAGE OF PEACE

LIFE



C. S. BROUGHTON

Grape Juice
BEVERAGE OF PEACE



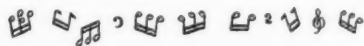
For the Season of Fasting and Atonement



"**A** LONG CAME RUTH," as a title for a play, rivals some of the efforts of the contemporary British dramatists to be at the same time humorous and mystifying in the matter of christening their plays. In the present case the title finds some justification in the story, for the heroine's name is *Ruth* and she did "come along" to Oldport, Maine, and raise particular hob with some of the inhabitants of that mythical town. She had no qualifications for this particular job except a high-school education and the mysterious ability to accomplish things bestowed upon their heroines by the writers of

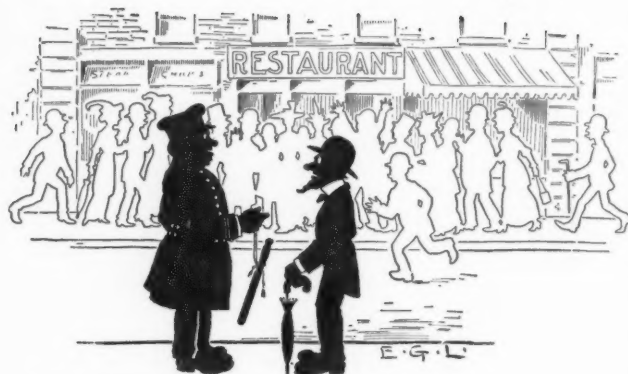
fairy tales and modern business plays. With the touch of her fairy wand she transformed a gone-to-seed furniture store in a dead-and-alive town into a modern emporium of Grand Rapids luxury and the village itself into a hustling metropolis, with her decayed employer as its first mayor. Other things *Ruth* came along and did, but with all her magic powers she could not break into Oldport's good society. Even this she finally accomplished with outside aid just in time for a happy marriage at the final curtain.

"Along Came Ruth" is an expert piece of adaptation by Mr. Holman Day, having been transferred with considerable success to American surroundings from a Belgian comedy. The acting honors go to Messrs. James Bradbury as the fossilized furniture dealer who later becomes a sporting mayor, to Mr. Joseph Kilgour as a very much modernized descendant of Miles Standish, and to Irene Fenwick who brings to the part of *Ruth* her slender figure, her pretty face, her two expressions of semi-humor and semi-pathos and not very moving powers as an actress. In its entirety "Along Came Ruth" is fairly amusing but far from epoch-marking



"**T**HE MIDNIGHT GIRL" is rather above the average of girl-and-music shows largely on account of the acting and singing abilities of Margaret Romaine and Mr. George MacFarlane. Its score is also unusually tuneful, and the other accompaniments that go with this class of entertainment are supplied in exceptional profusion and gorgeousness of color and material. The comedians are entirely endurable, and the many chorus girls quite up to the standard of pulchritude and intellectuality insisted upon by the tired business man.

"The Midnight Girl" is evidently of foreign origin and in the land of its birth had a plot which doubtless meant something in some country where legislation



"WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT, OFFICER?"
 "PEOPLE WAITING THEIR TURN TO GET INTO THAT RESTAURANT."
 "MUST BE A REMARKABLY GOOD RESTAURANT."
 "ONE OF THE WORST IN TOWN, BUT THE ONLY ONE WHERE YOU DON'T HAVE MUSIC AND DANCING WITH YOUR MEALS."

interests itself in the number of progeny in the native family. The half-dozen or more persons responsible for the present version have given that plot the double-Nelson and stranglehold to the point where its own father wouldn't know it, but they have preserved it, yea, they have preserved it so that it comes bobbing up every little while until the audience wonders why in mercy they didn't quietly let the poor disfigured thing die.

This musical piece would get along very nicely without that plot, but even with it the essential features retain their power to amuse the light-hearted.

MR. FRANK CRAVEN, who is remembered as the little brother-in-law of the rich bouncer in "Bought and Paid For", is the chef of "Too Many Cooks", for he not only wrote the piece, but plays the leading part. It is an unpretentious and sketchy comedy, but has the rare virtue of complete originality. In its homely characteristics it gets pretty close to real life, although broadening a good many things for its successful comedy effects. In these days of striving for the bizarre and unreal this little touch of naturalism gives one a most refreshing sensation. It is a practical denial of the generally accepted managerial canon that nothing to-day can succeed without the "punch" of sensationalism in some form or other.

Mr. Craven, who demonstrates in this play that he is not a one-part actor, but a rather subtle comedian, has surrounded himself with a company none of whose members is widely known, but who do their bits in a way to make a very complete performance. "Too Many Cooks" is clean, clever and funny.



THE FUNNIEST MOMENT IN THE SHOW. THE COMEDIAN HAS JUST SAID "DAMN!"

ALL Wall Street should go to see "What Would You Do?" It is another of those lessons in finance that the dramatists give us which show us exactly how things could not possibly be done in anything but a Wall Street play. Of course, our imaginations should soar above and beyond the actualities when we are dealing with the drama, especially the realistic drama of our own time, but even the most imaginative of us cannot help wondering why our dramatists are so extremely realistic in some things and not in others.

For instance, we have the hero making a coup involving considerably more than a half-million dollars in margins and collecting three hundred thousand dollars profits in actual currency within two hours of the report of the sales. That's Wall Street realism on the stage. And then we have a pump that pumps actual water into a tin dipper. That's real realism. If the author had pumped the real water into his fictitious Wall Street it would have been more in accordance with popular belief.

As a play "What Would You Do?" has one rather moving scene, but in the main it runs along on very conventional lines, with the extravagant wife, the tempting millionaire, the defaulting husband and the always resourceful newspaper friend, each doing very much what was to be expected. In the acting Mr. Milton Sills almost gained sympathy for the defaulting hero by his naturalism, and Mr. A. Byson Beasley threw so much force of voice and action into the rôle of the first-aid-to-the-stupid writing man that it stood out against the other rather colorless impersonations.

It's a bit cruel to use its own title against a play like "What Would You Do?", but we know what we would do if we were backing the enterprise.

Metcalfe.



Astor.—"Seven Keys to Baldpate." Clever dramatic version of a mystery novel. Mr. Cohan, who made the play, has managed to introduce quite a bit of fun and preserve the puzzle to the final curtain.

Belasco.—"The Secret," with Frances Starr developing in a clever way the French author's analysis of an extremely unpleasant woman.

Booth.—"Omar the Tentmaker." Spectacular Oriental poetry play based on the alleged life of Omar Khayyam and making liberal dramatic use of his famous quatrains.

Casino.—"High Jinks." An unusually cheery setting forth of the girl-and-music principle applied to relieve the fatigue of the tired business man.

Century Opera House.—Popular-priced opera in English, with the old and new favorites fairly well presented.

Cohan's.—"Potash and Perlmutter." The funny aspects of the New York Jew in his business and trade relations, all based on the well-known stories of Mr. Montague Glass.

Comedy.—"Kitty MacKay," by Catherine Chisholm Cushing. Quite the most delightful little comedy of the season. Well acted and showing some of the humorous aspects of Scotch character.

Cort.—"Peg o' My Heart." Mr. Manners's diverting comedy, in which Miss Laurette Taylor is permitted cleverly to demonstrate that an Irish-American girl can rise superior to the snobbery of high society in England.

Eltinge.—"The Yellow Ticket," by Michael Morton. Russian persecution of the Jews made credible and graphic in melodrama with an excellent cast.

Empire.—Maude Adams in J. M. Barrie's "Legend of Leonora". A curious and not entirely successful combination of comedy and burlesque which makes us wish that both author and artist had struck a happier combination of their unquestioned abilities.

Forty-fourth Street.—"The Midnight Girl." See above.

Forty-eighth Street.—"To-day." Drama with a very erroneous presentation of New York life and depending for its box-office success on an extremely lurid scene in a disreputable resort.

Fulton.—"The Misleading Lady." Showing the evils of flirtation when they are encountered by the primitive man. Farcical and funny.

Gaiety.—"Along Came Ruth." See above.

Globe.—"The Queen of the Movies." Tuneful and amusing girl-and-music show. Well staged and using the moving-picture idea as the basis for quite a quantity of fun.

Harris.—"The Rule of 3." Very light farcical comedy with a good basic idea, not expertly handled, but well acted by an unusually good cast.

Hippodrome.—"America." Stage pictures, spectacular, brilliant and thrilling.

Hudson.—"What Would You Do?" by Mr. Austin MacHugh. See above.

Knickerbocker.—"The Laughing Husband." Dancing emphasized in a conventional girl-and-music show of the Viennese brand. Good of its kind.

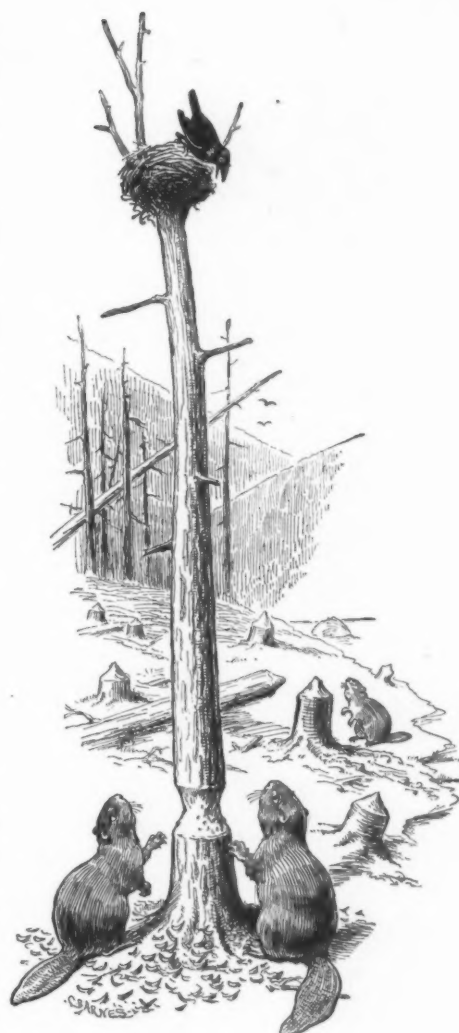
Longacre.—"The Last Resort." by Mr. George Scarborough. Notice later.

Little.—"The Philanderer," by Mr. George Bernard Shaw. One of the earliest of the Shaw plays. Cynically, paradoxically and wittily prophetic. Very well acted by London company.

Lyric.—Blanche Ring in "When Claudia Smiles". Musical comedy with the star's pleasant personality and her cheery songs.

Manhattan Opera House.—"The Lure." Censored by the police.

Maxine Elliott's.—"Help Wanted." An upper-class white slave comedy. Interesting and diverting.



Crow: SAY, DON'T YOU KNOW IF YOU CUT DOWN ALL THE TREES BY AND BY YOU WILL HAVE NO WATER FOR YOUR HOMES?

Playhouse.—"The Things That Count." Pleasant little drama of varied phases of New York life. Clean, sentimental and well acted.

Princess.—A diversified bill of five well-acted playlets, amusing, sentimental and thrilling—especially thrilling.

Shubert.—"A Thousand Years Ago." Spectacular Oriental drama, poetic and fantastic. Brilliantly staged and well done.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"Too Many Cooks," by Mr. Frank Craven. See above.

Wallack's.—"Grumpy." Mr. Cyril Maude's finished acting in a good medium in the way of a melodramatic comedy in which he plays the title part of an aged but extremely clever barrister.

Winter Garden.—"The Whirl of the World." Girls, music, dancing, Jewish comedians, brilliant costumes and elaborate scenery, all on a wholesale basis.



CONFIDENTIAL BOOK GUIDE



The Air Man, by Captain C. Mellor, C. E. Diary of an English officer learning to fly in France. It gives you the feeling.

The China Collector, by H. W. Lewer. An excellent little handbook for beginners at the study of English porcelain.

Cobb's Bill of Fare, by Irvin S. Cobb. Four Tango essays full of Bunny Hug humor.

The Curious Lore of Precious Stones, by George F. Kunz. Precious stones gather much moss. Here is an herbarium of it.

Folk of the Woods, by Lucius C. Pardee. Little fairy-tales for bed-time charmingly filled with nature study.

Graphics, by Harris Merton Lyon. See below.

The Happy Ship, by Stephen French

Whitman. Navy yarns by two blue-jackets; fine, fresh stories with a Kipling flavor, but a worth of their own.

Here Are Ladies, by James Stephens. See below.

In Search of a Husband, by Corra Harris. The supposed confessions of a young worldling. A foolish tale that makes great show of being "wise".

The Joy of Youth, by Eden Phillpotts. A love story by the ex-chronicler of Dartmoor. A delightful book by a boy out of school.

Magic, by G. K. Chesterton. G. K. C.'s first play. A clever and impertinent piece of nonsense, with a bit of eternal wisdom in it.

Memoirs of Li-Hung-Chang, edited by W. F. Mannix. The great Viceroy left multitudinous diaries and notes. Here

are sorted samples of them, and very interesting.

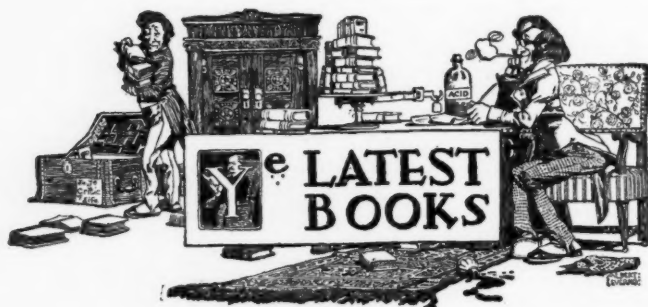
Mothering on Perilous, by Lucy Furman. Dealing with young feudists at a settlement school in the Kentucky mountains.

O Pioneers, by Willa Sibert Cather. The foundations of Nebraska—and part of the superstructure. A nice story.

The Passionate Friends, by H. G. Wells. The forging of a faith and the wrecking of two lives. A novel that is very much alive.

The Poison Belt, by A. Conan Doyle. The end of the world—with a string to it. A tale for people who want "Boo!" said to them.

The Unexpurgated Case Against Woman's Suffrage, by Sir Almoth E. Wright. See below.



A MAN in Dublin has written a book. So has a man in St. Louis, Missouri. They are both worth reading. And they are so oddly similar and so subtly unlike that they are worth bracketing together.

Mr. James Stephens, the Dublin man, is the author of that delicious medley of fun, folk lore and philosophy, "The Crock of Gold"; and his new book is a collection of short stories, vignettes and visions called by the incredibly banal and undeserved title of "Here Are Ladies" (Macmillan, \$1.50). Here in truth are ladies—"Three Women Who Wept", "Three Young Wives" and others. But here also are gentlemen—"Three Heavy Husbands", "Three Lovers Who Lost" and many more. And here are things—notably "The Threepenny-Piece" which Brien O'Brien took with him before the throne of God and which has inspired Mr. Stephens to the writing of one of the most delightful blasphemies, one of the most perfect fusings of a Gargantuan humor with a seer's insight, that exists in short story form in the English language.

is as applicable, in a spiritual sense, to a delicate dry-point like "The Wind in the Lilacs", where the quality of old age's aloofness from life is made elusively tangible, as it is, concretely and literally, to an acid-bitten, mordantly etched picture like the haunting portrait called "The Poet".

Both of these writers are young. Each has been gifted with the seeing eye. They share the artist's irrepressible impulse to express what they see. They have unequal but not dissimilar talents. And they deal with related subjects. In short, they would be as like as two peas in a pod, were it not for the fact that they are as alien one to another as the Buddha of Kamakura and a catamount cub. For, while they share an admirable restraint, that of the Irishman is self-expressive and springs from his attitude toward life as well as toward art; but that of the St. Louisian is self-imposed and masks an interest ready to flame into partisanship. It is no mere coincidence that Dublin was a city of venerable antiquity when St. Patrick drove the Bosses out of Ire-

Harris Merton Lyon, the St. Louis man, is the author of a volume I never saw, called "Sardonic"; and his new book is a collection of short stories, vignettes and visions called "Graphics" (W. M. Reedy, \$1.00). This is an apter title. It expresses the working ideal of the author; and

land; while St. Louis is but one hundred and five and still refuses to take snake-charmers seriously. There is a gap of some seventeen centuries between them—seventeen centuries of "ageing in the wood". Mr. Lyon has not quite closed the gap.

ART, however, is not the only thing that runs in our arteries. Some men maintain a circulation based on a dilute saline solution of logic. They worship habits as axioms. They treat the *status quo* as a major premise. Their pulses are faint throbblings of syllogism. And under ordinary circumstances the valvular action of their Q. E. D.'s is perfect. But it is necessary that the circumstances remain ordinary. For new ideas give them palpitations. New ideals give them a temperature. And any actual prospect of innovation makes their blood boil and they "blow up".

This unfortunate and rather messy catastrophe has overtaken one Sir Almoth E. Wright, M. D., F. R. S., and the result is spread before us in one of the most amazing performances and one of the most unintentionally humorous volumes of the season—"The Unexpurgated Case Against Woman's Suffrage" (Hoeber, \$1.00). At first glance, the Antis in this reverberating debate (to which life and not logic is going to furnish the eventual answer) may cry, "a Daniel come to judgment"; and the Pro's may call names and throw verbal brickbats. But both sides will be exaggerating the doctor's importance and at the same time missing his significance. For it is not as a debater that the doctor has made



WORK AND PLAY

history (if his arguments prove anything at all it is that he himself should be disfranchised for femininity), but as a Burchard. Like the famous crier of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion", Doctor Wright—who would doubtless rather die than keep his hat on in a lift where there were ladies—has let anger lead him into indiscretion—into stripping off pretence like a coat and handing it to a bystander while he jumps into the ring and bawls out in plain English what he and his kind really think in their hearts that women were made for. Poor gentleman! He is so genuinely unconscious of what he has done; or of the fact that, while he may be a bone of contention for a moment, he is soon destined to be a laughing stock. For he has committed the unpardonable diplomatic sin. He has let the cat out of the bag.

J. B. Kerfoot.

IN the school for scandal there are no women in the kindergarten class.



"OH, BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS, WHICH I GAZE ON SO FONDLY TO-DAY——"



"——WERE TO BE HIDDEN, NEXT YEAR BY A REACTIONARY FASHION, I'D STILL BE TRUE"

What Do You Think?

We are Constantly in Receipt of Important Letters Which are Too Long for Our Limited Space. Brevity is Desirable.

From a Missionary Who Discontinues

(Mr. Martin Replies.)

Dear LIFE:

You are a bit too many for a staid missionary. Please discontinue my subscription.

Regretfully,

A. W. M.

A. P. MISSION,
ETAH, U. P., INDIA,
January 5, 1914.

Of course your subscription has been discontinued, but I am sorry. I believe it is a mistake, because probably you can't buy LIFE on the newsstands in India. I know it is a pretty bad paper, and sometimes does shocking things. That is because I am the only pious man on it, though there are some pious girls. I have borne with it for thirty-odd years, often rebellious, and I am just beginning to hope I may get it good; and now you quit.

I see wonderful strokes of good done, under Providence, in this curious world by bad people; astonishing mischiefs done by good people.

Don't you?

I think it has been good for me to live so much in touch with LIFE, so much of which I disapprove. It is stimulating and broadening to live with radicals. It is not good for us, I think, to live too exclusively with people who think too much as we do.

I hope you are a good missionary.

Good-bye,

EDWARD S. MARTIN.

P. S.—If LIFE is too many for you, you just ought to see *The Masses*. Please take *The Masses* a while (about \$1.00 a year for twelve numbers) and learn how staid LIFE really is.

Something Higher

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE,
Sir:

In reference to eugenics and the proposal to breed human beings under medical supervision, as prize cattle and hogs are bred, it seems to me to be overlooked that the hogs are not selected for breeding by other hogs, but by the "man higher up", and not for any proposed uplift of the pigs, but solely with a view to the development of their bodies for the sake of filling his own purse and his neighbor's stomach.

But that the desired uplift of the

human species is no such simple and gross material matter, but depends mainly upon mental, moral and spiritual influences, and that some of the noblest lives on record have been notable instances of the triumph of a noble spirit over a very frail body.

Are the ingenious specialists who seek fame and fortune and the gratification of their cultivated "scientific" tastes by cutting holes in the skulls and stomachs of dogs and squirting in boiling water and burning acids, or who pitilessly watch the appealing agony in the eyes of the helpless hound that they have selected to illustrate the interesting phenomena of death by slow starvation, and who extract from the quivering bodies of their victims the poisonous toxins thus developed, and with them infect human subjects with all kinds of diseases, old and new—are these just the kind of individuals to whom to entrust the fixing



"THESE TORTOISE-SHELL GLAWSES MAKE
ONE APPEAR RAWTHER LITERARY,
DON'T Y' THINK?"

of the mental and moral standards of future generations of the race, even as the farmer fixes the physical standards of future generations of hogs?

There is a quotation from an authority of the highest standing which seems to me to be apropos, and it runs thus: "Then goeth he and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first."

Yours truly,

CHAS. W. HARRISON.

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO,
February 15, 1914.

A Large Industry

EDITOR OF LIFE:

I am enclosing you an abbreviated statement of the divorce industry in Los Angeles. Multiply this by five and you will get a fairly good idea of the magnitude of one of our principal industries in the State.

I am not writing you for publicity or even editorial comment, but simply to correct your idea that Reno, Nevada, is the source from which no married couples return married. You are always mentioning Reno! Reno!! Reno!!! You can readily observe, by the enclosure, that Los Angeles has Reno skinned from Whitehall Street to Worth's Monument.

There is a monetary consideration in the business which completely overshadows the moral aspect. An interlocutory decree compels the parties to remain within the jurisdiction of the court for one year, which = $2,785 \times 2,100 = \$5,858,500$, an amount probably equal to four weeks' receipts of LIFE.

Yours truly,

E. W. SPENCER.

Another Mad Dog

EDITOR OF LIFE:

I can tell you a more remarkable dog story than that of your Richmond correspondent. About sixty years ago, when I was a small boy, in Pennsylvania, I once called on one of my father's neighbors. Said neighbor had a dog. Either because he did not like my looks, or for some reason known only to the brute himself, that dog bit me. And he bit me so badly that the blood oozed out of the calf of my right leg at two or three places. I felt sure at the time that the dog was mad, and I have not since changed my mind. I have noticed that when dogs bite anything but their food they are always mad. They do not bite when they are in a good humor. Not only was the dog that bit me mad, his owner got mad also and tried to beat the dog with a club. That dog died long ago and his owner died also, and I alone am left to tell the melancholy tale.

CHARLES W. SUPER.

ATHENS, OHIO,
January 28, 1914.

New Speed in Billing

This mechanism saves your bookkeeper's time
It foots your bills as fast as they are typed

Here is the latest Remington achievement in time-saving—an easy-running typewriter with a head for figures.

It relieves your bookkeeper of school-boy addition and subtraction. It frees him for more important duties. It compels accuracy.

* * * *

Suppose you have the machine before you.

Press the numeral keys.

Look!

Each type stroke does double duty. *You will see the amounts not only typed, but added.* The two acts are simultaneous.

Your discounts are subtracted mechanically with equal ease.

Without a single interruption for addition or subtraction your bills are ready to mail.

From this time forward stopping to foot bills and statements, or check totals will be sheer waste of clerical time.

Your totals once entered are as correct as though certified by an expert accountant.

* * * *

After turning out a batch of bills your typist may wish to typewrite letters.

Very well! Switch a lever. She has a complete, fully-equipped Remington Typewriter.

Every business purpose which calls for writing and adding on the same page, calls for this latest Remington time-saver.

* * * *

If you have a large business you can use several of these time-savers. If you have a small business *one* will effect a quick saving in billing and charging.

The initial cost is soon wiped out. The more work you give the Remington Adding and Subtracting Typewriter the quicker it pays for itself.

Your present typist can start using it tomorrow. By night she will be saving you time and money.

* * * *

The Remington Adding and Subtracting Typewriter is now used

constantly by the United States Sub-Treasury, Banks, Railroads, Life Insurance Companies, retailers, manufacturers and many other businesses, large and small.

It is good for many years of "heavy days" work.

* * * *

Sooner or later you will write and foot your bills simultaneously.

You can't begin too soon. Delay simply means more time-waste and error-risk in your office.

Write today to our New York office for booklet, "The New Remington Idea," which describes this remarkable machine in detail.

* * * *

The Remington Adding and Subtracting Typewriter can be had in any of the Remington Models shown below.

Each is a member of the famous Remington family.

Each is a complete easy-running typewriter, plus the adding and subtracting feature.

Each is designed and built so as to insure maximum durability.

Each has distinctive features designed to meet individual requirements.

Write today for booklet, "The New Remington Idea."

REMINGTON Adding and Subtracting TYPEWRITER

(WAHL MECHANISM)



Remington
Standard



Monarch
Model



Smith-
Premier
Model

*Your totals
are shown here
as fast as the
figures are
typed.*

Remington Typewriter Company, Incorporated, New York City (Branches Everywhere)

For clear, clean, typewriter results, use Remico brand letter paper, carbon paper and ribbons



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

Overwhelming Odds

Walter McQueen, a person of color, faced Justice Howard in the police court at Jackson, Tennessee, the charge against him being assault and battery on the person of Lily Belle Hopper. In addition to the battered complainant three of her friends appeared as witnesses against him.

The clerk read the warrant, beginning: "City of Jackson, Tennessee, against Walter McQueen"—and so on. The prisoner scratched his head, meantime contemplating the glowering faces of the chief witnesses for the prosecution.

"Please, suh, read dat fust part over agin fo me," he requested.

"City of Jackson, Tennessee, against Walter McQueen," obliged the clerk.

"Well, jedge," said Walter, "ef de whole city of Jackson an' dese foah cullid ladies is organized ag'inst one nigger, what chance has he got? I's guilty!"

—Saturday Evening Post.



ANOTHER DOG STAR

The Modern Girl

We knock and criticize her,
We scold, apostrophize her,
We wish that she were wiser,
More capable and kind.
Her path we're always stalking
To criticize her talking,
Her clothes, her ways of walking,
Her manners and her mind.
We say, "Oh, high-ty-tighty!
She's frivolous and flighty,
And all her ways are mighty
Undignified to see;
She dances and she chatters,
Our golden rule she shatters
And laughs at serious matters
With unabated glee!"
We chide and we correct her,
We shadow and detect her,
We study and dissect her,
With all her smiles and tears.
And find, on looking o'er her
(And learning to adore her),
She's just like girls before her,
For twenty thousand years!

—Peoria Journal.

The lawyer was endeavoring to pump some free advice out of the doctor.

"Which side is it best to lie on, Doc?"

"The side that pays you the retainer."

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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ARROW SHIRTS

The ARROW label marks the shirt that combines style and service. It is your guarantee that the garment is made of durable, color-fast fabrics, in such a way that its makers depend upon its good qualities to sell *Red Label* \$1.50 *Black* \$2.00 you another shirt with the same label. *Blue* \$2.50 to \$10.00

CLUETTE PEARBODY & CO. Inc. Makers of ARROW COLLARS TROY, N.Y.

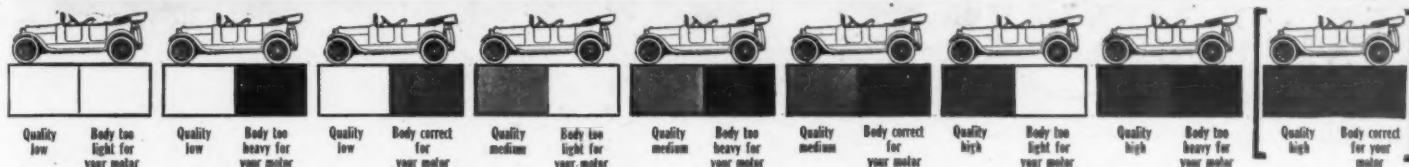
Special

Many persons were unable to secure from newsdealers copies of the issue of LIFE for March 5th (The Proper Number). The great demand for the number exhausted their supplies.

It will be sent prepaid to any address on receipt of the price—ten cents—by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
17 WEST 31ST STREET, NEW YORK CITY

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Havers 6-4
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Kelly.



Only 1 oil in 9 is correct for your car

That is conservative.

There are two vital factors in automobile motor lubrication. One is the oil's *quality*. The other is the fitness of the oil's *body* for your type of motor.

There are many variations in the *body* of oils.

Only *one* is correct for *your* motor.

There are also many variations in *quality*. But, under the heat of service in your motor, only one *quality* will show maximum lubricating efficiency.

What if your oil is below the highest *quality* or incorrect in *body*?

Loss of power or undue friction, or both, must result. Repair bills follow.

Consumption of gasoline and oil mounts up.

Two motor demands

You may "want" correct lubrication. But you will seldom get it by chance.

It is of the utmost importance that you find the oil whose *body* suits your motor and whose *quality* offers the highest protection after the oil has been distributed.

It is now generally known that oil of correct *body* for your car can be determined only by detailed motor analysis—backed by scientific lubricating experience.

How friction hides

We are sometimes asked why incorrect lubrication does not always show up quickly in a motor.

That is an interesting question.

Some years ago motor parts were more exposed. Cars were often under-powered. Noise, overheating and loss of power gave the motorist timely warnings to investigate his lubrication.

But today most motors are amply powered and are largely closed in. Loss of power may not be noticed. Sound is deadened beneath metal jackets. Parts are frequently out of sight and hearing.

It is much like smothering an alarm-clock under a pillow.

The noises of friction are now partly smothered. But the friction still exists.

There is only one safeguard against undue friction—correct lubrication.

The Solution

As a fundamental step in producing the oils specified in the Chart below we analyzed the motors of every make of automobile. We found widely varying conditions.

Correct lubrication for every type of motor demanded several grades of oil.

Keeping before us the special requirements of gasoline engine lubrication, we manufactured these grades from selected crude stocks.

In our Lubricating Chart we then specified the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil for each car. Every year by fresh analyses and demonstration, this Chart is brought up to date to cover the models for that year.

This Chart, printed in part below, for a number of years has been a standard guide to correct lubrication. Our complete Chart will be mailed you on request.

Make a note of the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil specified for your car. Make sure

that you secure it—buying preferably in the original barrels, half-barrels and sealed five-gallon and one-gallon cans, marked with the red Gargoyle.

Then there can be no doubt that your oil will be scientifically correct for your car in both *body* and *quality*. You will use the "one" oil essential to the longest life of your car and the greatest pleasure in motoring.

On request we will mail a pamphlet on the lubrication of Automobile Engines. It describes in detail the common engine troubles and gives their causes and remedies.

The various grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils, purified to remove free carbon, are:

Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"

Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"

Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"

Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic"

They can be secured from all reliable garages, automobile supply houses, hardware stores, and others who supply lubricants.

For information, kindly address any inquiry to our nearest office.

VACUUM OIL CO.

Rochester, U. S. A.

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.

BRANCHES: DETROIT BOSTON NEW YORK
Ford Bldg. 49 Federal St. 29 Broadway
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Fisher Bldg. Farmer's Bank Bldg. 4th & Chestnut Sts.
INDIANAPOLIS MINNEAPOLIS
Indiana Pythian Bldg. Plymouth Bldg.

A guide to correct Automobile lubrication

Explanation: In the schedule, the letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil that should be used. For example, "A" means "Gargoyle Mobiloil A." "Arc," means "Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic." For all electric vehicles use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A." The recommendations cover both pleasure and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

MODEL OF	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914
CARS	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer
Abbott Detroit	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Aldo	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
American	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Autocar (2 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" (4 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Avery	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Buick (2 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" (4 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Cadillac	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Caterpillar	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Com'l.	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Case	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Chalmers	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Chas.	B	B	B	B	B
Cole	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
DeLauray-Bellville	B	B	B	B	B
E. M. F.	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Fiat	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Flanders	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" (6 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Ford	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Franklin	B	B	B	B	B
Com'l.	B	B	B	B	B
G. M. C.	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Haver 6-44	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Haver 6-60	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Haynes	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Hudson	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Hupmobile "20"	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" "32"	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
I. H. C. (gas)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" (water)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
International	B	B	B	B	B
Interstate	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Jackson (2 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" (4 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Jeffery	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Kelly	A	Arc	A	Arc	A

GARGOYLE

Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

MODEL OF	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914
CARS	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer
Kling	A	A	A	A	A
Kline Kar.	A	A	A	A	A
Knox	B	B	B	B	B
Krit.	A	A	A	A	A
Locomobile	A	A	A	A	A
Lozier	A	A	A	A	A
Mack Jr.	A	A	A	A	A
Marion	A	A	A	A	A
Marmion	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell (2 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (4 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
" (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A
Merced	A	A	A	A	A

MODEL OF	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914
CARS	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer
Mitchell	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Moline	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Moline Knight	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Moon (4 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Moon (6 cyl.)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
National	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Oakland	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Oldsmobile	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Overland	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Packard	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Paige Detroit	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Pathfinder	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Pearce	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Pierce Arrow	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" Com'l.	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Pope Hartford	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Premier	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Rambler	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Regal	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Renault	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Reo	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
S. G. V.	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Selden	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Simplex	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Arc Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" Mead	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Stearns	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" Knight	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Stevens Duryen	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Stoddard-Dayton	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
" A	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Studebaker	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Stutz	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Vello 9-45	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Vello 9-50	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Walter	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
White (Gas)	A	Arc	A	Arc	A
Winton	A	Arc	A	Arc	A

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



The Fortunate Mr. V.

There is a theatrical magnate in New York who is up on the needs of the tired business man, but a little bit shy on general education. In his office they were discussing the prevalent hard times—theatrical and otherwise.

"Well," he said, "there's one guy in this town that I envy. He's busy all the time. Everywhere I go I see people using his machines."

"Who's that?" inquired one of the company.

"Why, this guy Vacuum, that makes all them patent cleaners!"

—Saturday Evening Post.

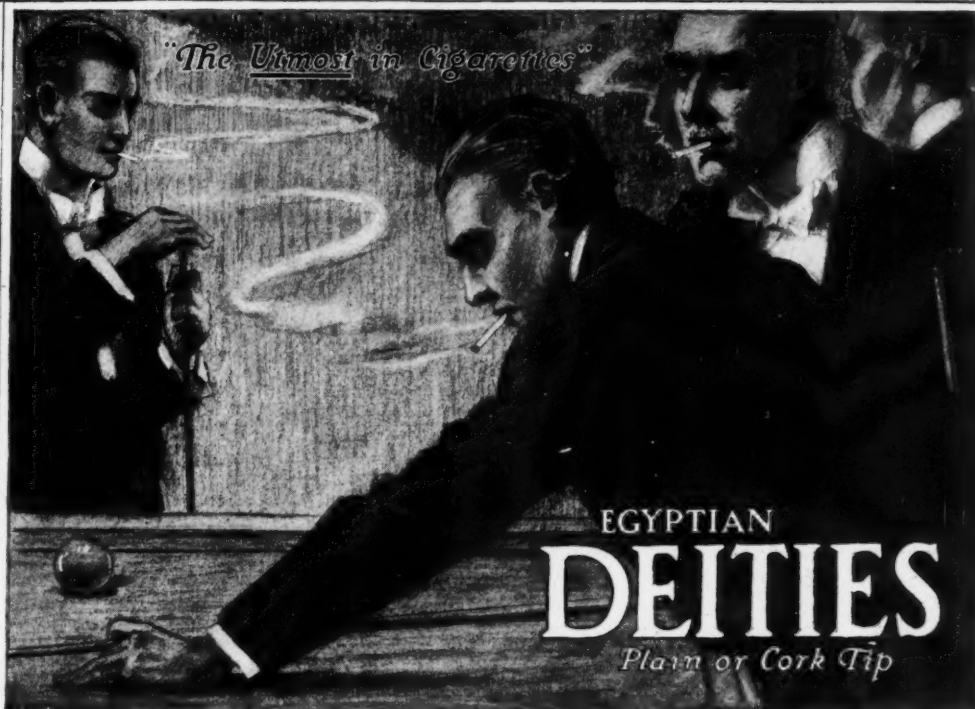
Comfort Without Extravagance, Hotel Woodstock, New York

"COLLEGE girls do not marry as often as others," says a statistician, overlooking the fact that they begin late, when the "finishing school" girl is perhaps two divorces and three marriages to the good.

—Courier-Journal.

THE JOY OF DANCING EXERCISE

Very few men or women seem to care to Tango or get Dancing Exercise unless they are assured the freedom from aching feet that Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, always gives. Since the tendency to hold Dancing parties has become almost a daily and hourly necessity in every community, the sale of Allen's Foot-Ease, so the Drug-gists report, has reached the high-water mark. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Trial pack-age FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.



EGYPTIAN
DEITIES
Plain or Cork Tip

Dreaded

LANDLORD (of Dinketown Hotel): That feller who just swaggered past? Oh, that's Lem Badgeley, an' he's a terror to automobilists, I tell you!

GUEST: Aha! The village constable, eh?

LANDLORD: Worse; he's the only auto repair man within ten miles.—Crescent.

Wine Jelly when flavored with Abbott's Bitters is made more delightful and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cents in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"At this point," said the narrator, "she broke down and wept scalding tears."

"My goodness!" exclaimed a listener. "She must have been boiling over with rage."—The Pathfinder.

A soft, rich whiskey
with the flavor
of an old vintage.
Old fashioned dis-
tillation—ripened
by age only.

Bottled
in Bond

PEBBLEFORD
Old Fashioned
Quality
Kentucky Bourbon

CLEAR SPRING DISTILLING CO.,
BOURBON, NELSON COUNTY, KY.

Keen

"Here, sir," said the antique dealer, displaying a huge sword to a clerical-looking collector. "Ever see anything more interesting than that? That's Balaam's sword."

"But, my good man, that cannot be," said the dominie, "Balaam never had a sword. He only wished for one."

"Quite right, sir," said the dealer. "This is the one he wished for!"

—Chicago Journal.



The ENGLISH Officer at "Mess"



where all the refinements of civilization find their place—the one condiment that takes precedence in the "messing" of the modern English soldier, whether Officer or fileman, is

LEA & PERRINS'
SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

—as there is no substitute acceptable to the gentlemen of the King's commissions

Sold by Grocers in every clime C3



Save Your Car From Road Rack

Springs are not merely a matter of comfort—they are one of the most vital factors in the life and durability of the car. Springs take the shocks—the vibrations, the stresses, the thrusts from the frame, the radiator, motor shaft, transmission and tires.

The better the springs the more they save your car. The making of perfect automobile springs is such highly specialized work that car manufacturers find it expedient to purchase from the best equipped spring engineers, designers and makers. Our list of patrons is an "Honor Roll" of the foremost American manufacturers. As in all manufactured products, there is a standard of excellence representing the highest development of the spring industry. That standard is



From the selection of the ore that is to make the steel to the final tests, every Detroit Spring is given careful supervision and inspection by some of the greatest experts in the country. Every Detroit Spring is *especially designed* for the make of car to which it is to be fitted.

It has its individual, three-fold heat-treatments, determined by the Detroit Steel Products engineering corps.

It is given tests specified by these engineers, and when it is finished, it is truly a part of the car for which it was made, even to the composition of the steel.

Detroit Springs are Guaranteed for Two Years.

Three final tests are given Detroit Springs, which subject them to far greater strains than they are likely to get in actual service.

Their resiliency is proved, their hardness, strength and elasticity. They are, therefore, guaranteed against settling and breakage—the twin troubles of every car-driver.

Look for the Self-Lubricating Cups. On the ends of each leaf are small lubricating cups filled with a long-lived lubricant which is spread between the leaves as they rub one upon the other. *This is a feature found in no other springs and forever prevents squeaking.*

Write for our new book, finely illustrated, telling the fact-story of Detroit Springs.



FITTING the leaves of the spring together is one of the most delicate processes in spring making. The experts tell when the leaves fit perfectly by the "feeling" through the pincers.

These men "fit" the leaves more accurately than any machine could possibly do it. They are high-priced men, but upon perfect fitting depends much of the resilience, life and strength of Detroit Springs.

Detroit Steel Products Co.

2254 E. Grand Boulevard

Detroit, Michigan

Also Manufacturers of *Castrol*

Harvey Friction Spring Gear, D. S. P. Drop Forgings, etc.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER

is NATURE'S GREAT AND SIMPLE AID IN combating and forestalling diseases arising from Uric Acid and other insidious blood poisons. This great Solvent eliminates these poisons by casting them off from the system in NATURE'S OWN WAY!

The Whole World Bows to Medical Science!

Read the appreciative words of testimony and tribute bestowed upon this great Water, as voiced in the frank though eloquent statements presented herewith by members of the Medical Fraternity, in themselves of the highest and most unimpeachable standing!

DR. STUART MCGUIRE, Richmond, Va., Surgeon in charge of St. Luke's Home, Professor of Principles of Surgery and of Clinical Surgery, University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., etc.: "In cases of headache from lithæmia, of headache from passive congestion of the kidneys, of strangury from concentrated urine and a host of other ills, I always advise Buffalo Lithia Water."

GEORGE BEN JOHNSTON, M. D., LL. D., Richmond, Va., Ex-President Southern Surgical and Gynecological Association, Ex-President Virginia Medical Society and Professor of Gynecology and Abdominal Surgery, Medical College of Virginia: "If I were asked what mineral water has the widest range of usefulness, I would unhesitatingly answer Buffalo Lithia. In Uric Acid Diathesis, Gout, Rheumatism, Lithæmia and the like, its beneficial effects are prompt and lasting. * * * Almost any case of Pyelitis and Cystitis will be alleviated by it and many cured. I have had evidence of the undoubted Disintegrating, Solvent and Eliminating powers of this water in Renal Calculus, and have known its long-continued use to permanently break up the gravel-forming habit."

The late HUNTER MCGUIRE, M. D., LL. D., Ex-President American Medical Association and of Medical Society of Virginia, Late President and Professor of Clinical Surgery, University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., etc., said of Buffalo Lithia Water: "I know from constant use of it personally and in practice that the results obtained from its use are far beyond those which would be warranted by the analysis given. I am of the opinion that it either contains some wonderful remedial agent as yet undiscovered by medical science or its elements are so delicately combined in Nature's laboratory that they defy the utmost skill of the chemist to solve the secret of their power."

Buffalo Lithia Water is sold by all druggists and everywhere mineral waters are sold.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER CO. BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA.

A Forecast

THE swelling tide of vice and sin
That floods each magazine,
Let's hope will reach its climax in
The year nineteen-sixteen.

FUSSY PATIENT: Are you sure the nurse who helps you during operations is careful?

GREAT SURGEON: Oh, absolutely! She has never allowed me to sew up anything but the most inexpensive in-

Make the Children Dangerous
THE automobiles are running down too many people, and especially too many children.

It is seldom a good defense for a chauffeur that a child ran in his way. If he could not see the child beforehand, he is excusable. If the child was in sight, it was his lookout to get past it safely.

A young child is not responsible. If it is loose in the street nobody can tell which way it will run. The rule for chauffeurs must be to look sharp, slow up, and have their machines under perfect control when approaching children.

The chauffeur is responsible. Hold him to his responsibility.

The automobiles are dangerous to children; that is obvious. Make it at least equally obvious that children are dangerous to automobiles. That can be done by such an attitude of the courts as will make the whole order of chauffeurs see a red flag on every child.

The great thing to accomplish is to impress deeply on the minds of chauffeurs that children are dangerous, and that it does not pay to take chances with them at all.

Perhaps Mr. Secretary of New York State May, who recently discussed this matter at the meeting of the Woman's Political Study Club in New York, needs to have this truth impressed upon his mind also. He realizes that automobiles are dangerous to children, but he does not seem to realize how dangerous children can be made to automobiles, nor how desirable it is to make them so.

"Some of your constituents are disagreeing with you," said the trusted lieutenant. "Well, keep tab on them," replied Senator Sorghum; "when enough disagree with me to constitute a reliable majority, I'm going to turn around and agree with them."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE ANDORRA WAY

is to show the right trees and shrubs in actual decorative use, in a different nursery, which is itself planted like a great park. Indeed, Andorra Nurseries begin at the end of Fairmount Park, on Philadelphia's famed Wissahickon Drive. By "The Andorra Way" you can see just how your home may be quickly given beauty, maturity, bloom and comfort.

See Andorra! We like to show its unusualities. Write us if you cannot come; we know our work, and can sense your needs.

ANDORRA NURSERIES WM. WARNER HARPER
Proprietor
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A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary, every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

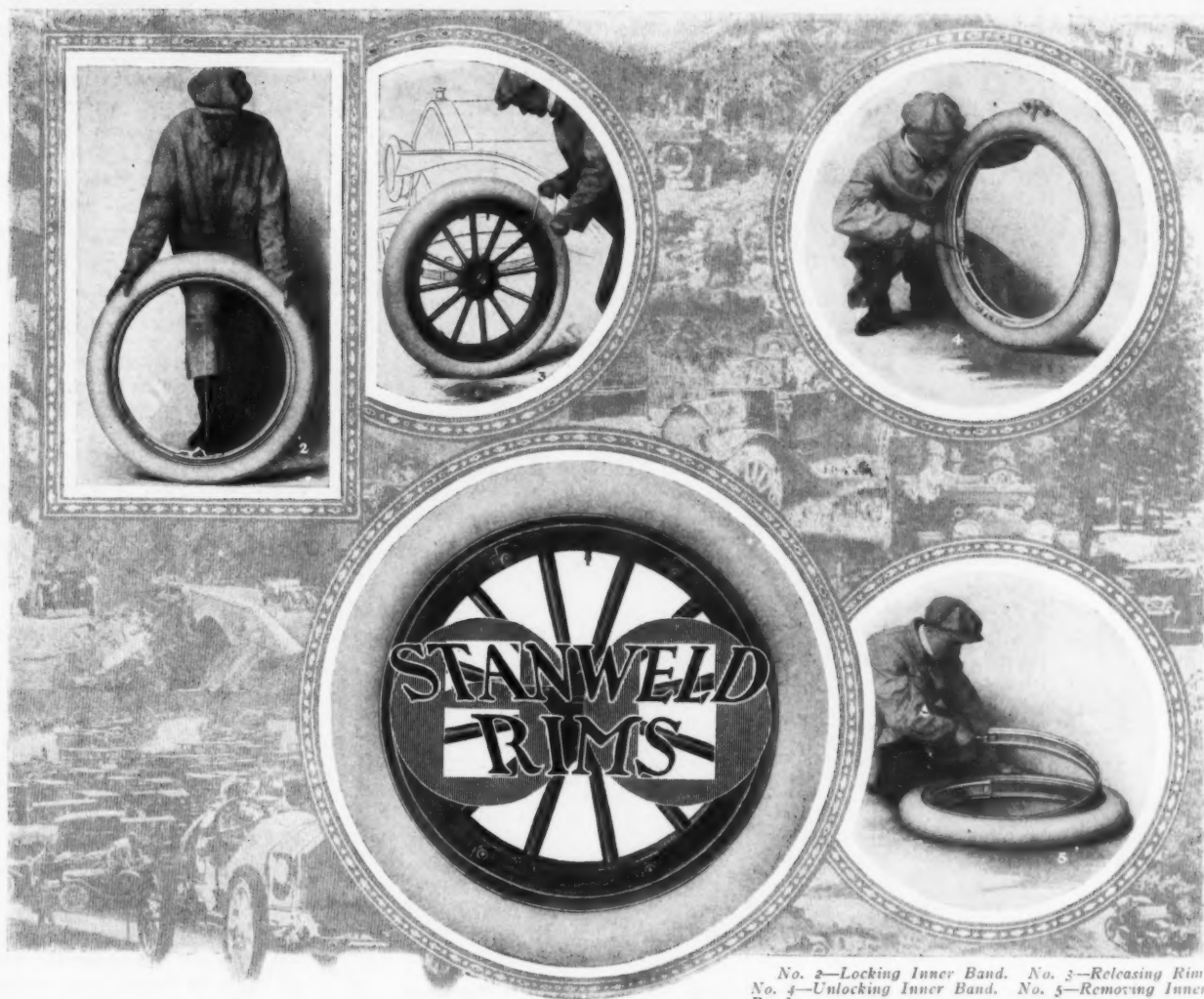
by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear wholesome way in one volume

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father should Have.
Knowledge a Father should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife should Have.

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Puritan Pub. Co. 776 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.





No. 2—Locking Inner Band. No. 3—Releasing Rim.
No. 4—Unlocking Inner Band. No. 5—Removing Inner Band.

Making Tire-Repairs With Least Effort

THIS new demountable rim, Stanweld Number Sixty, offers an entirely new and better way of making tire-changes and repairs. It overcomes a difficulty hitherto thought to have been unconquerable.

All tires "freeze" to rims unless frequently removed. The action is natural and cannot be eliminated.

With the ordinary rim the "frozen" parts must be separated before you can remove or repair the tube.

But the construction of the Number Sixty gives complete relief from this necessary evil by permitting access to the tube without compelling you to rip, tear, or pull the tire from the metal flanges of the rim. And this feature is found only with Stanweld Number Sixty Rims.

To Users of Straight-Side Tires

The straight-side type of the Number Sixty Rim is now made in accordance with the new wide-base dimensions recently adopted by the Automobile Tire Manufacturers' Association.

If you've ever performed the temper-testing, strength-sacrificing, time-thieving job of making tire-repairs, you'll appreciate the Number Sixty.

Study the illustrations above. They'll give you some idea of the construction and operation of this remarkable new rim. If you want to know more about it, send us a letter or post-card.

You can have the Number Sixty applied to your old car at a very low cost. You should get it on your new car without extra cost. Ask for it.

The Standard Welding Company

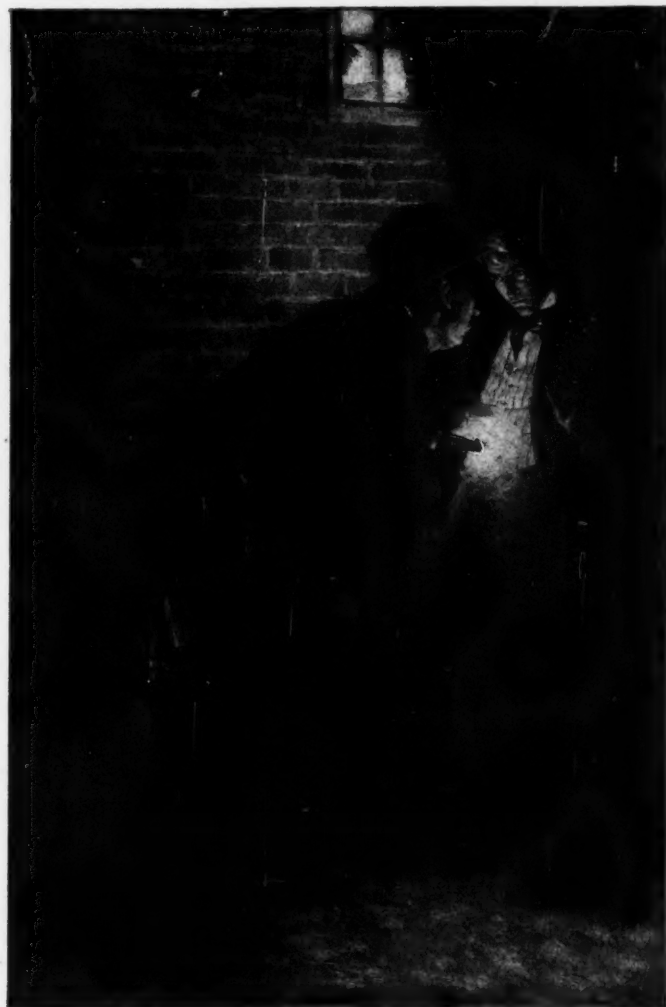
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NEW YORK CHICAGO DETROIT
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\$100,000

AND this is also the reason why the *Turtle* became *Jack Pepper's* "lobbygow." And why a mere slap in the face interfered with the sale of a railroad.

For a thrilling story of New York life that's different, read "**On the Minute.**" It's by **George Randolph Chester.** And there's something doing every second. Dramatic? Well, we should say so! Original? Yes, again! And different? Absolutely! Please don't forget that. It's in the **MARCH**

GRAFT DEPENDENT ON THIS!

*Everybody's
Magazine*

The New Philosophy of Government

GOVERNOR BULLMOOSE HIRAM JOHNSON of California says that women are to be credited with the new philosophy of government which sets human above material things. He said so to the Woman's Council at Sacramento, explaining that "this new philosophy believes

that the government's purpose is to make people happier; to make them better; that the only successful government is the one which does this".

Quite right, Governor. Government's purpose is to make people happier, but you cannot do that long by putting the gospel into the statute book, and enforcing it by taxation. You would not hear of a state church supported by taxation, would you? But you propose to compel your taxpayers to support a system of benevolence. That is what the kind of government you praise amounts to. You intend to make the people who have more do their duty by the people who have less as you see it.

What will happen?

California will be very attractive to people who have everything to gain, and will look more and more dubious to folks who still have something to lose.

What about the thirty-five hundred unemployed (and starving?) people, including many women and girls, registered in the municipal employment bureau in Los Angeles, none of whom are willing to work as servants! Will you get work and wages for them, or put them on the free list, or will you merely praise their philosophy and ask for their votes?

"THE world's great men have not commonly been great scholars, nor its great scholars, great men."

—O. W. Holmes.



CONTREXÉVILLE SOURCE DU PAVILLON WATER

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FOR THOSE WITH ACID EXCESS

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GRAVEL

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CONTREXÉVILLE WATER
—ASK YOUR PHYSICIAN—

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retiring for a short period and you will believe
in Contrexéville water

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The Passing Face

WHERE are the ears of yesterday?

Her hair has hid them all away—
Those shell-like ears I once adored,
In whose pink curves my vows I
poured!

To hirsute wads I cannot pray—
Where are the ears of yesterday?

Someone, I think, should interfere,
Lest other features disappear.
Next year, perhaps, eyes will be gone,
Then chins, then noses won't be worn,
Until regretfully we say:

"Where is the face of yesterday?"

Katharine Perry.



It is really difficult now-a-days to get fine whisky. Not that fine whisky is so very scarce; but due to a condition in the business that makes it more profitable for a distiller to sell his fine goods to the "whisky doctors" who "blend" them up and make as much as ten gallons from one. Our standing reputation for *quality*—a known factor in this business for over 125 years—insures the consumer's protection against such practices upon our part.

James E. Pepper

The National Whisky

is offered to a discriminating public entirely upon its *maintained merit*. Often, it has been a great temptation to us to "fall in line" and "do as others do." Our incentive in *not doing it* has been the constant praise of an army of consumers who trust us to keep them properly supplied.

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We offer to send four quarts, express prepaid (east of the Rocky Mts.) for \$5; with the understanding that you may use up one quart in testing. If you desire the money refunded after the test, you need only ask for it.

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The Need of Evils

LIFE to be worth living requires a continuous supply of evils. The splendid thing about evils is that they furnish excellent points of attack, and there is great fun in getting rid of them. The human family is eternally delighted to expunge evils and watch the squirming of those who have been profiting by them.

Let us not be slothful, therefore, in beating the bushes about, scaring up whatever evils may be lurking there and peppering them as they try to escape. Should the time come when there are no more evils, we must invent them or establish something analogous to the game laws to give them time to mature so that the sport will not languish. This is legitimate work for the pessimist. Let him go to it! No human menagerie is complete without a cageful of *bêtes noires*.

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in the 1,306,819
WORLD TONS



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1915

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Rhymed Reviews

Home

(By [?] The Century Co.)

THOUGH Africa, Brazil, or Nome
Might seem, for sojourn, more
entrancing,
Red Hill was eminently "Home"
To every Elton, Wayne and Lansing.

Whate'er they did or failed to do,
Whatever seas between might welter,
That prim New England place, they
knew,
Was always there to give them
shelter.

Now Alan Wayne was poor and wild—
A reckless prince of gallivanters;
While Gerry Lansing, Fortune's child,
Was fond of ease and full decanters.

So Alan roamed afar, and made
His mark in civil engineering,
While Gerry simply loafed, and played
At golf, and married Alix Deering.

To Alix, Alan brought one day
A heart already badly dented;—
They'd taken steps to run away
When Alix, just in time, repented.

But Gerry, having seen them start,
Believed them gone for good; and,
fearing
To face the scandal,—bless his heart!—
Improved the plot by disappearing.

He sailed, incog., with sundry freight,
To far Brazil, where Margarita
Became his true and loving mate.
He'd wed that liquid-eyed *chiquita*,

When Alan came to call to life
The Past, which husbands may not
bury;

And told how Alix, faithful wife
With infant heir awaited Gerry.

Our human problem most profound
Is lightly solved: A flood descended;
And, Margarita being drowned,
The truant Gerry homeward wended.

And Alan married little Clem
Who didn't mind his past romances.
I wish the best to both of them,
But fear that Clem is taking chances.

Arthur Guiterman.



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Best**

Why not suggest it to your host? He'll
know that yours is the careful selection
of a connoisseur.

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Imperial
Extra Dry
Champagne

Pure—unsurpassed in flavor and deli-
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price of foreign made champagnes does
not go for quality—it pays ocean freight
and import duty. Every penny you
spend for Cook's goes for quality.

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14

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An old-fashioned Inn—walls five feet thick, of
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mountain east of Rockies; milk and cream sup-
plied exclusively by Biltmore Dairies on estate
of George W. Vanderbilt; finest golf links in the
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GROVE PARK INN
Sunset Mountain, Asheville, N. C.

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some simple thing
to patent? Protect your ideas, they
may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and
"How to Get Your Patent and Your Money."
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Chronological

THE Rev. Dr. Chas. Aked, pastor of the First Congregational Church of San Francisco, has, according to the papers, been expressing some surprise because his recent statement to the effect that he does not believe in the divinity of Christ caused a seismic tremble. Dr. Aked says that before he took his present job he made the same statement and it caused no trouble. Now he is *persona non grata* in Presbyterian circles on the Pacific Coast merely because he repeated himself.

Clergymen are constantly repeating themselves, and nobody minds as a rule. But there are exceptions, and this chances to be one of them.

We commend to Dr. Aked the words of our old friend the Preacher in Ecclesiastes, who said:

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.

CHENEY SILK CRAVATS

The words "Cheney Silks" in the neck-band of a cravat have a particular significance to the careful dresser. Whether bow or four-in-hand, always look for this name.

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Who's Who in Motordom

THAT new automobile you are going to buy this year —it must be the best of its class. Consider well this list:

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| * A. C. Barley Co., "Halladay" | * W. H. McIntyre Co. |
| * The Bartholomew Co., "Glide" | † Marion Motor Car Co. |
| † Brewster & Co., "Delaunay-Belleville" | † Moreland Motor Truck Co. |
| † J. I. Case T. M. Co. | † The Norwalk Motor Car Co. |
| † Chadwick Engineering Works | * Oakland Motor Car Co. |
| † Chandler Motor Car Co. | † Palmer & Singer Mfg. Co. |
| * Geo. W. Davis Motor Car Co. | † The Pierce Arrow Motor Car Co. |
| † Dorris Motor Car Co. | † Pullman Motor Car Co. |
| † F. I. A. T. | * Stevens Duryea Co. |
| * Herreshoff Motor Co. | † Wichita Falls Motor Co. |

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"A time to rend and a time to sew; a time to keep silence and a time to speak."

It is hard luck, of course, for any clergyman to miss his cue. One would think that it was certainly safe for a clergyman to say what Dr. Aked did now, if it was safe three or four years ago. Since then our notions about religion have expanded. That Dr. Aked's experience has proved to the contrary should make us duly humble.



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in the old-fashioned bottle
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Per bottle, \$1.50

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Sixty cents to \$1.50 the pound—and sold only at "Nyal" Drug Stores—to assure you against substitution—the "Nyal" Drug Store is ever high class.

We know that if you can know the superior goodness of "Nyal" Chocolates, you will buy them in preference to all others.

We ask your personal test. Send us 10c (stamps or silver, to pay for packing and postage) and we will send you, prepaid, a full quarter pound box of (assorted)



NYLO Chocolates

You will find them all we promise; of the highest possible quality, deliciously sweet, pure and wholesome. Pure cream, fresh fruit and nut centers. No artificial flavors or colors used.

It will pay you to go to the "NYAL" Drug Store—you will see the "Nyal" trade mark on the door or window.

Send 10c for the sample. Address

NYAL COMPANY, 1253 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

The Predicament of the Seminoles

IN the Everglades of Florida live about five hundred Seminole Indians, descendants of those who were left in Florida after the days of Osceola, when their brethren were moved to Indian Territory.

Our good offices are besought in behalf of these Indians whose affairs are not in a good case nor their future at all secure.

They are peaceable people, asking nothing and harming no one. We understand there is a seventy-year-old treaty with the Federal Government that recognizes them and gives them rights to live and hunt in the Everglades. But of late years there have been projects to drain that great swamp, and extensive speculation in land to be reclaimed. The Seminoles are not quite so badly off as if they

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Old Rum

had speculated in these lands, but their habitations have been mussed up by dredges, sport has suffered in their hunting grounds, lands have been sold that had been theirs for generations; things ahead look precarious and blue to them, and William Bowlegs, their hereditary chieftain, has anxious hours.

The State of Florida might provide for them at small cost if its mind could be kept on their needs.

But it can't.

If their navy were stronger they might enforce their treaty with the United States—if they really have one—and the land-grant it carries. But their navy has run down and their treaty is paper.

What is wanted for them is a permanent title to a tract of land giving them access to salt water, with due agricultural possibilities, and Federal protection against intrusion from tourists, settlers, traders, hunters and purveyors of rum—that is to say, a small Indian reservation in Florida.

We invite the attention of the compassionate and others, including the State of Florida, the Indian Bureau, the Rockefeller Foundation, and the Board of Indian Commissioners, to this remnant of the Seminoles. A few tracts of land could now be bought for them—so we learn from Mrs. M. Moore-Wilson, of Kissimmee, Florida—if the money could be found.

E. S. M.

FIRST CRITIC: I understand you saw Scribbler's new comedy last night. Who played the hero?

SECOND CRITIC: I did. I sat through the whole thing.—*Tit-Bits*.

Portfolio Photography

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From a Publisher's Private Ledger

Oct. 1. First printing, 5,000 copies—adverse sales very poor.

Nov. 1. Anthony Comstock condemns book.

Dec. 1. Sixth reprinting, 100,000 copies.—*The Masses*.

"I HAVE a splendid idea for a magazine poem!"

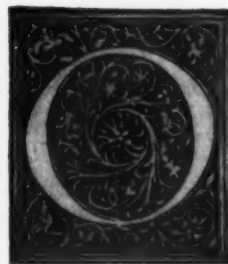
"You don't need it, for a magazine poem."—*Houston Post*.

Time Wanted

WANTED—Time. Lady who spends her mornings at the dressmaker's, her afternoons at bridge, and her evenings at the theatre would like to get into communication with some efficiency expert who will be able to tell her how she can get more time. She requires time to get acquainted with her children, familiarize herself with a few of the most essential details of housekeeping, improve her mind by a little calm and serious reflection and develop an interest in an occasional subject of importance. Must be time heretofore not employed, and positively must not interfere with present activities. Money is no object whatsoever, and the highest price will gladly be paid for the requisite information. Address Exclusive, corner Rambler and Climber Streets, Manhattan.

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E. O. J.

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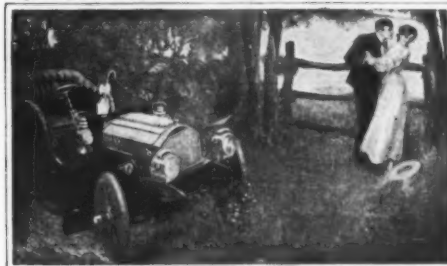
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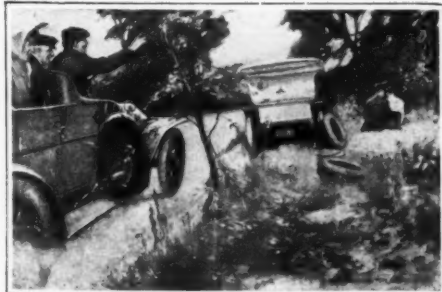
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